

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 1,548



JULY 29, 1899

THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE

THE GRAPHIC, JULY 29, 1899

THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

1,548—VOL. LX.] EDITION
as a Newspaper] DE LUXE

SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1899

WITH EXTRA COLOURED SUPPLEMENT
"Leading the Life of a Dog"

PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post, 9½d



THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES'S VISIT TO THE NEW ALEXANDRA HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN

DRAWN BY W. HATHRELL, R.I.

Topics of the Week

The Quest of Peace

The Quest of Peace If the Peace Conference at The Hague has done nothing else, it has at any rate shown that the path of diplomacy is paved with good intentions. The cynic might, perhaps, say that, in these busy and perilous times, the diplomatists might have found a far more useful work to do. Universal peace is an excellent thing to strive for, but we venture to think that the great machinery set in motion so purposelessly at The Hague would have been better employed had it taken in hand one or two of the vexed questions which still threaten the peace of nations, and made a practical attempt to solve them. Some of the diplomatists who have attended The Hague Conference profess to be "buoyant" at the unexpected success of the gathering. They are either very easily satisfied or they must have entered on their duties in an exceedingly pessimist spirit. The Conference has certainly done a great deal—on paper—but it has not brought the world perceptibly nearer the Golden Age, and it must be remembered—extravagant though it may appear in this moment of solid and sober realities—that it was to establish this epoch that it was summoned by its "august initiator." There is only one plan by which this end could have been reached. The principle was laid down in the Peace of Westphalia, and although it never succeeded, simply because it was never organised or carried out, human wisdom has not devised a better. It consists in (1) universal disarmament, (2) compulsory arbitration, and (3) an alliance of Powers to enforce the decrees of the Arbitration Tribunal. The first of these points was not discussed at all at The Hague. The nearest approach to it was the consideration of the question of a limitation of armaments, and that proved insoluble. Although this question had occupied the first place in the circular of the Tsar convening the Congress, it had to be abandoned. Compulsory arbitration was certainly discussed, but only to meet with insuperable opposition. As for an alliance to guard the peace, no one ever dreamt of suggesting it. The chief fruit of the Conference is the establishment of a permanent Tribunal—or, as Professor Zorn prefers to call it, "a court"—of Arbitration. Resort to this court is, however, purely optional. The Powers may or may not avail themselves of it. When we remember the fate of the famous mediation protocol of 1856 the probability is that in all questions really involving war they will ignore it. None the less, the existence of a permanent machinery of this kind cannot but have some beneficial effect. It will, at any rate, facilitate arbitration, and may thus prevent small difficulties from growing into grave perils. It may also in time habituate the nations to the idea of arbitration on all disputes, and thus insensibly narrow the margin of warlike risks. Beyond the establishment of this institution the Conference has done little except to show how difficult of solution the problem of universal peace still is. With a commendable optimism it has postponed the consideration of a few of the more difficult questions to future conferences, the dates of which are not yet fixed. The others have been made the subjects of various dissertations in the form of conventions to which the Powers will or will not accede, declarations of a generally innocuous character, and pious opinions which nobody thinks of disputing and very few have any idea of observing. Perhaps a final opinion on the work of the Conference should in fairness be reserved until the exact text of these documents is known and the final attitude of all the Powers towards them is ascertained. If, however, we may venture upon an interim opinion, it is that the labours of the Conference are more creditable to human optimism than to human perfectibility.

While it would be altogether premature to regard a Dual Alliance in the Far East as an accomplished fact, there seems to be little question that the drift of circumstances is in that direction. The Chinese and Japanese may not love one another any better than in the past, but in international affairs, common interest generally carries more consequence than sentiment. Both of these nations find their independence more or less threatened by Western aggressiveness. It would be most natural, therefore, for them to come together on that broad platform, and the Dowager Empress has the sense to see the advantage of alliance. But the old Manchu party still persists in regarding the little Japs as a peculiarly abhorrent type of

"foreign devils," and would almost sooner see Russia dominating the Middle Kingdom than owe its rescue to the hated islanders. That unscrupulous intriguer, Li Hung Chang, is believed to be at the head of this revolt against the imperious lady's sovereign authority. He has treasured a grudge against her ever since she ousted him from the Tsung-li-Yamen, and he generally pays that sort of debt sooner or later. But the Dowager is as skillful in fence as her discarded chief councillor, and it is possible that he may yet find how necessary a long spoon is when supping porridge with an Imperial personage of more than equivocal antecedents. The Empress has already given this ancient plotter a taste of what he may expect from her by holding out a friendly hand to his arch enemies, the reformers.

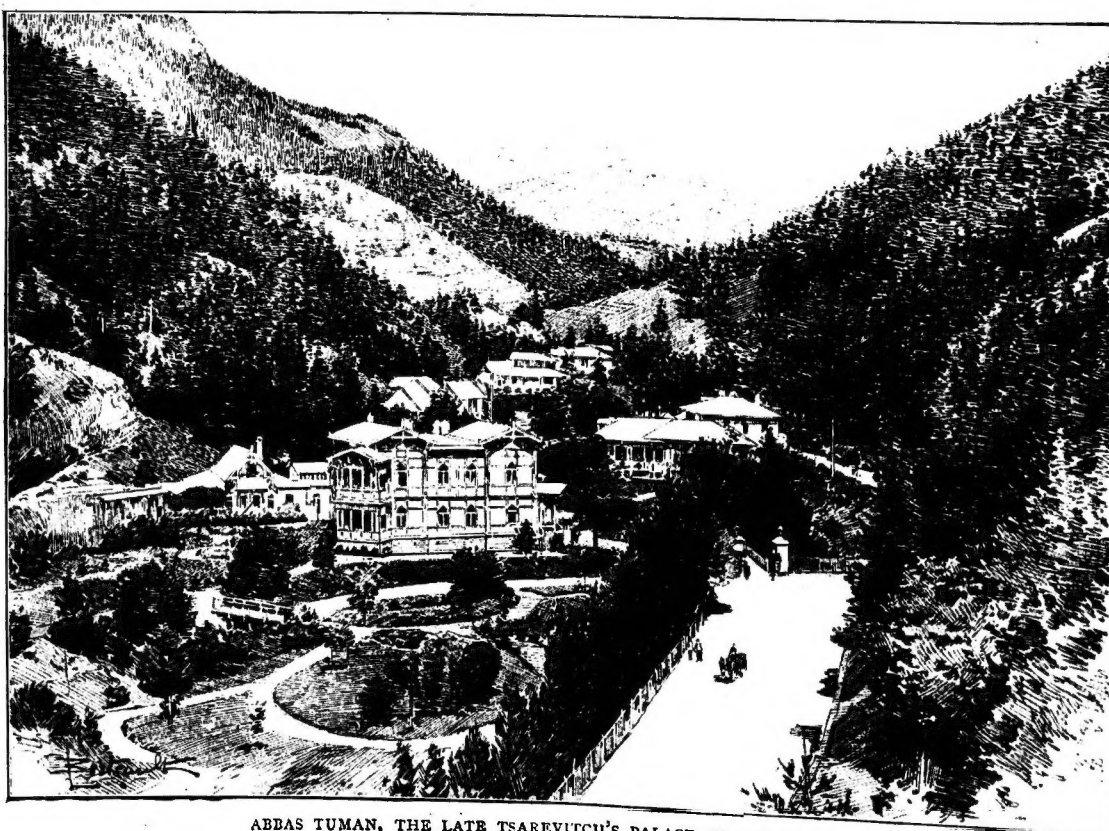
The New Tzarevitch

IN consequence of the death of the Grand Duke George the succession now falls to his younger brother, the Grand Duke Michael, who will be twenty-one next November. Owing to his brother's health the Grand Duke Michael has virtually been regarded as the heir ever since Nicholas II. came to the throne, especially since all the three children born to the Tsar and Tsaritsa have proved to be girls. Indeed, the Tsar had decided to issue a decree appointing his brother heir instead of the Grand Duke George. It is said that he



THE GRAND DUKE MICHAEL ALEXANDROVITCH

will marry his cousin, the Grand Duchess Helen, daughter of the Grand Duke and Duchess Vladimir. She was engaged to a German Prince, but the engagement has been broken, owing to her preference for the Grand Duke Michael. Abbas Tuman, the late Tsarevitch's Palace in the Caucasus, was ten days' journey from St. Petersburg, and it was in the comparative exile of this estate that he tried to resuscitate his health. Here he tried the open-air cure, living with open doors and windows and without curtains and carpets. The story of the Prince's sudden death at Abbas Tuman has already been graphically told. The funeral took place on Wednesday in the grim old Fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul at St. Petersburg.



ABDAS TUMAN, THE LATE TSAREVITCH'S PALACE IN THE CAUCASUS

En Parliament

By H. W. LUCY


In their business-like fashion the House of Lords has done its work of the Tithes Bill. To tell the truth, to those who were present at the disquisition on the second reading it seemed intolerably long. By Westminster clock it lasted not quite four hours.

When the division was taken it appeared that 136 Peers. Out of a possible muster of 600 this is not an overwhelming force. But in view of the lateness of the season, the weather, the worn-out thread of the subject, and the evidence of doubt as to the result of the division, it was pretty well known that Salisbury was back in his place after more than a week's absence occasioned by the illness of his wife. He listened with suspicious patience to the string of long speeches. Once or twice he seemed so deeply sunk in appreciative thought that his friends might have been mistaken for that of a sleeper. There was no doubt whether he would think it necessary to speak. Lord Selborne, in charge of the Bill, delivered a long speech which might have been quite striking had it been made before the summer recess had been, in slightly varied phrase, repeated over and over again in the Commons. When Lord Balfour of Burleigh rose to deliver the Ministerial Bench to reply to Lord Ribblesdale, who had moved the rejection of the Bill, it seemed as if the Lords, taking a common-sense view of the situation, would permit the debate upon to close. In the strict economy of debating power in the House of Lords, it is most unusual for more than two Ministers to take part in a debate begun and concluded in a single sitting. So when the Secretary for Scotland had spoken in succession to the Secretary for the Colonies, it was most unlikely that the Secretary for India would join in.

Probably he had not intended to do so. But as the conversation extended, and, more especially when the Leader of the Opposition rose to take part in it, there was observed that action of the Premier which surely presages a speech from the Premier. When Lord Salisbury, seated on the Ministerial Bench, turns over in his mind the exquisite phrases that form his speech, his knees go up and down as if he were working a bicycle at the rate of twelve miles an hour. The presage was not misleading. As soon as Lord Kimberley sat down the Premier rose, and urged upon the House the acceptance of a Bill which, he said, was only a sad and sorry compensation for all the wrongs the Clergy had suffered since the Rating Act of 1836.

The Commons, depleted in numbers by the impulse of bill-making, have done a thorough week's work. The Food and Drugs Bill has been finally dragged through, thanks to the admirable management of Mr. Walter Long. It is not often given to a comparatively young Minister to pilot through in immediate succession two big controversial measures such as the Tithes Bill and the Sale of Food and Drugs Bill. Mr. Walter Long has achieved the feat, and has greatly grown in repute. The Telegraph Bill is another measure that has distinctly benefited by the good fortune of being in charge of a Minister who knows how to manage delicate pieces of work. By an odd coincidence Mr. Hanbury has in his administrative capacity no more to do with the Telegraph Bill than the President of the Board of Agriculture had to do with the Tithes Bill. Mr. Walter Long took up that measure because the Chancellor of the Exchequer, to whom it more appropriately belonged last year, publicly declared against the project. Some men, even some Ministers, having one Session deliberately declared that black is black, are not therefore next Session debarred from asserting the contrary. Sir M. Hicks-Beach is not made any way. He accordingly has stood aside whilst the Tithes Bill, which last year he pronounced indefensible and uncalled for, has been carried by a colleague.

Mr. Hanbury's connection with the Telephones Bill is accounted for on more prosaic grounds. Unlike other Ministers, the Postmaster-General has no lieutenant with a seat in either House. The present Postmaster-General having a seat in the House of Lords and no voice in the Commons, where he is usually addressed, the Financial Secretary to the Treasury undertakes to speak for him. This has been fortunate alike for Mr. Hanbury and the country, he having a chance of showing what he can do in charge of a big Bill, the country profiting by his business-like supervision of a matter closely affecting social and commercial life.



Lord Cromer having, as his official action in the capacity of a Baron, seen Lord Kitchener through his ordeal, returned to the House through the ceremony of being sworn in as a Viscount. Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener, rising in haste to divest themselves of their Peers' robes, hurried back to the House, and from the Benches watched with boyish interest the new Viscount gravely going through the antique performance with its marching and counter-marching, its kneeling at the Woolsock, its sitting on a particular Bench, and its thrice upstanding to salute the answering Lord Chancellor.

NEW ZEALAND, and TASMANIA.

ORIENTAL LINE OF ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS,

ENTERED TO SAIL EVERY FORTNIGHT WITH HER MAJESTY'S MAILED.
Gibraltar, Marseilles, Naples, Egypt, and Colombo.

	Tons		Tons
AUSTRIA	5,524	ORIZABA	6,297
CUZCO	3,918	OROTAVA	5,857
LUSITANIA	3,912	ORMUZ	6,387
OPHIUS	6,910	OROYA	6,297
ORION	5,365	ORUBA	5,857

GREEN & CO. Head Offices:
ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO. Fenchurch Avenue, London.
For particulars apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to the
Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

ORIENTAL COMPANY'S PLEASURE CRUISES

by their Steamship
LUSITANIA, 3,912 tons register, 4,000 h.p.,
COPENHAGEN, STOCKHOLM, ST. PETERSBURG,
BALTIC CANAL, &c.,
Leaving London August 18, arriving back September 15.
GREECE, CONSTANTINOPLE, MALTA, ALGIERS, &c.,
Leaving London September 21, arriving back October 30.
High-class cuisine, string band, &c.
F. GREEN & CO. Head Offices:
ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO. Fenchurch Avenue,
For particulars apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C., or
West End Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

NAVIGATION COMPANY'S SUMMER CRUISES.

The steam yacht *St. Sunniva*, from Leith, to Copenhagen, Christiania
and the Fjords of Norway, August 3 and 15. Inclusive fare, £10 10s.
From Leith to Caithness and the Orkney and Shetland Islands,
every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, and from Aberdeen five times a
week, from July 1 to September 30. Full particulars from Aberdeen Steam
Navigation Company, 102, Queen Victoria Street, London E.C.; Wordie and
Co., 41, Nile Street, Glasgow; George Hourston, 61, Constitution Street
Leith; or Messrs. Merrylees, Manager, Aberdeen.

CANADIAN PACIFIC TEMPTING TOURS

Through varied scenery: Great Lakes; Prairies; Rocky Mountains;
Banff Hot Springs; Hunting and Fishing Resorts; Ontario; Manitoba; British
Columbia; Swiss Guides in the Rockies. For Tickets, free Illustrated Pamphlets
apply C. P. Ry.,
67, King William Street, London Bridge,
or 30, Cockspur Street, S.W.

ROYAL MAIL ROUTE TO HOLLAND. HARWICH-HOOK ROUTE

TO THE CONTINENT daily (Sundays included).
QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY.
EXPRESS SERVICE TO NORWAY, DENMARK AND SWEDEN.
RESTAURANT CARS AND THROUGH CARRIAGES on the North and
South German Express Trains to and from the Hook.
HARWICH-ANTWERP Route to the Ardennes (Cheapest Continental
Holiday), Brussels, Spa, etc., every Weekday.
COMBINATION TICKETS (Rundreise System), CHEAP THROUGH
TICKETS and Tours to all parts of the Continent.
From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 3.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland
and at 4 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North,
and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich.
The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels
fitted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British Flag.
HARWICH, via Harwich by G.S.N. Co.'s S.S. Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

QUICK CHEAP ROUTE TO SCANDINAVIA,

Via HARWICH and ESBJERG,
by the Steamers of the U.S.S. Co. of Copenhagen, thrice weekly.
Apply HUNTER, PRICE & Co., 107, Fenchurch Street, London; or the
Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

"TOUR IRELAND."

IMPROVED FACILITIES. NEW ROUTES. IDEAL RESORTS.

"FOUR PROVINCES OF IRELAND," a profusely ILLUSTRATED
descriptive of the many interesting, beautiful, and historic places
below, sent free on application, together with every information as
to trains, and fares. Tourist, Excursion, and Ordinary Tickets to all
by all routes.

GEO. K. TURNHAM, Agent,
IRISH RAILWAYS
2, CHARING CROSS, LONDON, S.W.

IRISH MOUNTAINS, CARLINGFORD.

KILLARNEY (PRINCE OF WALES'S ROUTE).

LOW MOUNTAINS, GLENDALOUGH.

A. DOWTH, MONASTERBOICE.

LAKELAND, CAHIRIVEEN.

KNES, KILKEE, LAHINCH.

ANT'S CAUSEWAY, ANTRIM COAST.

GLALOE, THE SHANNON, TUAM.

P.R. OCEAN SERVICES.

CHEAP ROUND THE WORLD Tickets (15 routes).
NEW ZEALAND, AUSTRALIA } Monthly
FIJI and HAWAII } from Vancouver.
HONGKONG (INLAND SEA) } Three-Weekly
SHANGHAI, HONG KONG } from Vancouver.
Tickets, free pamphlets, apply Canadian Pacific Railway, 67, King William
Street, London Bridge, E.C., or 30, Cockspur Street, S.W.

LONDON, BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.
PARIS FOR AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY—CHEAP 14-DAY
EXCURSIONS. By Royal Mail Route via Newhaven, Dieppe, Rouen,
and the Valley of the Seine. SATURDAY, August 5, from Victoria and
London Bridge 10.0 a.m. (1 and 2 Class), and Friday, Saturday and Sunday, August
4, 5, and 6, from Victoria 8.50 p.m. and London Bridge 9.0 p.m. (1, 2 and 3 Class).
Fares, 30s. 3d.; 30s. 3d.; 26s.

NORMANDY AND BRITTANY FOR AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY.

Roads and Scenery specially recommended to Cyclists.
CHEAP RETURN TICKETS.
TO DIEPPE from London Bridge and Victoria, by Day or Night Service,
Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, August 4, 5, 6, and 7 (1st and 2nd Class).
Fares, 24s.; 19s., available for return up to August 9.

TO ROUEN.—Tourists' Tickets available for one month are issued from
London to Rouen via Dieppe, returning via Caen and Newhaven, or vice versa.
Fares, 63s. 9d.; 40s.

TO CAEN, from London Bridge and Victoria, Thursday Friday, and
Saturday, August 3, 4 and 5, 8.50 p.m. Fares, 30s., 26s., 15s. Returning within 14
days.

For full Particulars see Handbills, or address Continental Traffic Manager, L.
B. & S. C. Ry., London Bridge, S.E.

SEASIDE SEASON.—THE SOUTH COAST.

SEE "SOUTH COAST QUARTERLY" (Illustrated). Price 2d., of all
Booksellers, or the Railway Company.

BRIGHTON	WORTHING	Frequent Fast Trains from Victoria, Clapham Junction, and London Bridge.
SEAFORD	LITTLEHAMPTON	Trains in connection from Kensington.
EASTBOURNE	BOGNOR	Fast Train arr. Hastings 12.55 p.m., leaves Victoria 11.0 a.m. to Bexhill without calling; arr. 12.40 p.m. Slip Carriages arr. East- bourne 12.35 p.m.
BEXHILL	HAYLING ISLAND	Cheap Week-end Return Tickets issued every Friday, Saturday, and Sunday.
ST. LEONARDS	PORTSMOUTH	Pullman Car Trains between London and Brighton and London and Eastbourne.
HASTINGS	SOUTHSEA	

SEASIDE SEASON.—THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

RYDE	VENTNOR	Through Tickets issued and Luggage Registered throughout.
COWES	FRESHWATER	The Trains run to and from the Portsmouth Harbour Station. The Isle of Wight Trains also run to and from the Ryde Pier Head Station, thereby enabling Passengers to step from the Train to the Steamer and vice versa.
SANDOWN	ST. HELENS	For particulars see Time Books, or address Superintendent of the Line, L. B. & S. C. Ry., London Bridge, S.E.
SHANKLIN	BEMBRIDGE	

GREAT NORTHERN, NORTH EASTERN, AND NORTH BRITISH RAILWAYS.

EAST COAST ROUTE TO SCOTLAND.

ADDITIONAL AND ACCELERATED TRAINS FROM LONDON (KING'S CROSS), JULY, 1899, SERVICE.

	C	C	C	C	A	D	BE	F	G
	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
London (King's Cross) dep.	6.15	10.0	11.20	2.20	7.45	8.15	8.45	11.30	11.30
Edinburgh arr.	3.5	6.30	7.45	10.45	3.30	4.0	4.30	7.15	7.15
Glasgow " "	5.20	7.50	9.55	12.45	—	5.50	7.23	8.50	10.43
Craigendran " "	5.20	7.50	9.55	12.45	—	5.50	7.23	8.50	10.43
Callander " "	5.22	7.52	9.57	12.47	—	5.52	7.25	8.52	10.45
Oban " "	5.22	7.52	9.57	12.47	—	5.52	7.25	8.52	10.45
Fort William " "	5.22	7.52	9.57	12.47	—	5.52	7.25	8.52	10.45
Perth " "	5.22	7.52	9.57	12.47	—	5.52	7.25	8.52	10.45
Dundee " "	5.22	7.52	9.57	12.47	—	5.52	7.25	8.52	10.45
Ballater " "	5.22	7.52	9.57	12.47	—	5.52	7.25	8.52	10.45
Inverness " "	5.22	7.52	9.57	12.47	—	5.52	7.25	8.52	10.45

A. From 24th July to 11th August inclusive, Saturdays and Sundays excepted.
B. Weekdays and Sundays.
C. On Weekdays only.

D. Weekdays (Saturdays excepted) and Sundays.
E. Not run to Craigendran Pier, Callander, Oban, Fort William, or Dundee,
on Sunday mornings, and arrives Glasgow 7.30 a.m., Perth 8.40, Dundee 9.18,
Ballater 2.0, Inverness 1.30 on Sundays. F. Weekdays (Saturdays excepted)
and Sundays. G. Saturday nights. † Not on Sunday mornings.

CORRIDOR DINING-CAR SALOONS (FIRST AND THIRD CLASS)
ARE ATTACHED TO 11.20 A.M. AND 2.20 P.M. EXPRESS TRAINS FROM
LONDON (KING'S CROSS) AND 12.20 AND 2.20 P.M. EXPRESSES
FROM EDINBURGH (Waverley) RESPECTIVELY.
SLEEPING CARRIAGES ARE ATTACHED TO ALL NIGHT
TRAINS.

KING'S CROSS, July, 1899. CHARLES STEEL, General Manager, G.N.R.
GEORGE S. GIBB, General Manager, N.E.R.
J. CONACHER, General Manager, N.B.R.

MIDLAND RAILWAY.

BANK HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS
FROM ST. PANCRAS AND CITY STATIONS.

SCOTLAND.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, to EDINBURGH, GLASGOW, Dumfries, Ayr,
Stirling, Perth, Dundee, Aberdeen, and ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND,
allowing of return up to 16 days.

PRINCIPAL TOWNS AND SEASIDE.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, to BIRMINGHAM, Nuneaton, Hinckley,
Walsall, Wolverhampton, MATLOCK, BUXTON, MANCHESTER, LIVER-
POOL, Blackpool, Sheffield, Leeds, Bradford, Hull, SCARBORO', MORE-
CAMBE, THE LAKE DISTRICT, and other HOLIDAY RESORTS in
Derbyshire, Lancashire, Yorkshire and the North-Eastern District, &c., return-
ing on August 7 or 10.

MONDAY, AUGUST 7, to SOUTHEND-ON-SEA, St. ALBANS, HAR-
PENDEN, LUTON, BEDFORD, KETERING, LEICESTER, BIR-
MINGHAM, and MANCHESTER, returning as per bills.

SUMMER SEASON EXCURSIONS.
For particulars of Season Excursions to ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT,
THE ISLE OF MAN, MORECAMBE, LANCASTER, LIVERPOOL,
SOUTHPORT, BLACKPOOL, MATLOCK, BUXTON, SCARBORO',
BRIDLINGTON, the NORTH OF ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND, see
special bills.

A FORTNIGHT IN IRELAND.
CHEAP TICKETS are now issued to DUBLIN and South of Ireland,
LONDONDERRY, BELFAST, PORTLUSH, also EXCURSION TOUR
TICKETS to BELFAST and the NORTH OF IRELAND.—See bills for
times, fares, routes, &c.

CHEAP WEEK-END TICKETS
are now issued every Friday and Saturday from LONDON (St. Pancras) and
other principal Midland Stations to the CHIEF SEASIDE and INLAND
HOLIDAY RESORTS, including the Peak District of Derbyshire, Yorkshire,
the North East Coast, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dumfries, Ayr, Kilmarnock,
Greenock, Melrose, Perth, Dundee, Aberdeen, &c., &c., available for return on
the following Sunday (where train service permits), Monday or Tuesday. Tickets
issued on August 4 and 5 will be available for return up to August 9.
TICKETS, WEEK-END EXCURSION PROGRAMMES, LODGINGS
LISTS, BILLS, &c., may be had at the MIDLAND STATIONS and CITY
BOOKING OFFICES, and from Thos. Cook and Sons, Ludgate Circus, and
Branch Offices.

GEO. H. TURNER, General Manager.

SUMMER TOURS IN SCOTLAND.—THE ROYAL ROUTE.

COLUMBA, IONA, &c., SAIL DAILY, MAY TILL OCTOBER.
Official Guide, 6d. and 1s. Tourist Programme post free from
DAVID MACBRAYNE, 119, HOPE STREET, GLASGOW.

LYCEUM.—ROBESPIERRE.—TO-NIGHT, at 8.

Last performance, Saturday night, July 29.
HENRY IRVING. Miss ELLEN TERRY.
Box Office (Mr. Scarisbrick) 10 to 10.

PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE.

Proprietor, Mr. Edgar Bruce. Under the Management of Mr. Martin Harvey.
Last Matinee this Saturday at 2.15.
This Saturday Evening, at 8.15. (Last night of season).
THE ONLY WAY: A TALE OF TWO CITIES.
Sdvey Carton . . . Mr. MARTIN HARVEY.

NORTH EASTERN RAILWAY.

MAGNIFICENT SCENERY.

BRACING AIR.

SUMMER HOLIDAYS

IN THE
YORKSHIRE DALES AND MOORS.
LAKE DISTRICT.
YORKSHIRE AND NORTHUMBERLAND COAST.
ROMAN WALL DISTRICT.
SCOTTISH BORDERLAND.

Illustrated Guide to FURNISHED LODGINGS in Farmhouses and Seaside
and Country Villages, with large map and descriptive introduction, can be
obtained, post free, 2d., from the Superintendent of the Line, N.E. Railway,
York.

GEORGE S. GIBB,
General Manager.

P. & O. COMPANY'S INDIA, CHINA, & AUSTRALIAN MAIL SERVICES.

P. & O. FREQUENT SAILINGS TO GIBRALTAR,
MARSEILLES, MALTA, EGYPT, ADEN, BOMBAY,
KURRACHEE, CALCUTTA, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN,
AUSTRALIA, TASMANIA, and NEW ZEALAND.

P. & O. CHEAP RETURN TICKETS & ROUND THE
WORLD TOURS.—For particulars apply at the London Office,
122, Leadenhall Street, E.C., or 25, Cockspur Street, S.W.

LONDON AND NORTH WESTERN RAILWAY.

CONVENIENT FAST EXPRESSES FOR TOURISTS AND FAMILIES.

NORTH WALES TOURIST RESORTS.			
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
London (Euston)	dep. 9.30	11.15	1.30
Rhyl	arr. 2.32	4.30	6.53
Colwyn Bay	arr. 3.3	4.50	7.33
Llandudno	arr. 3.30	6.20	7.40
Panmaenmawr	arr. 4.8	6.22	7.38
Bangor	arr. 3.24	6.43	7.55
Pwllheli	arr. 5.5	—	9.50
Criccieth	arr. 5.3	—	9.38
London (Euston)	dep. 9.30	11.0	2.35
Barmouth	arr. 4.35	6.55	—
Aberystwyth	arr. 4.20	6.30	9.45

CENTRAL WALES.			
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
London (Euston)	dep. 11.0	1.30	—
Llandrindod Wells	arr. 4.15	7.5	—
Llangamarch Wells	arr. 4.52	7.38	—
Llanwrtyd Wells	arr. 6.5	7.44	—

BLACKPOOL AND ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT.			
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
London (Euston)	dep. 10.25	11.30	—
Blackpool	arr. 4.0	—	—
Morecambe	arr. 4.3	—	—
Windermere	arr. 4.40	—	—
Keswick	arr. 6.0	—	—

For further particulars see the Company's Time Tables and Notices.
FRED. HARRISON, General Manager.

Euston, July, 1899.

GREATER BRITAIN EXHIBITION.

EARL'S COURT, WEST BROMPTON AND WEST KENSINGTON.
IMRE KIRALFY—Director-General.
Admission 1s. Open 11 a.m. to 11 p.m.

VICTORIA, BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA, WEST AUSTRALIA, and other
QUEENSLAND.

COLONIAL SECTIONS.
GREAT MINING COURT.

BAND OF THE GRENADIER GUARDS.
BAND OF HON. ARTILLERY COMPANY.

THE LONDON EXHIBITIONS' ORCHESTRAL BAND.
GRAND SPECIAL FREE ATTRACTIONS DAILY.

ANIMATA, the Mysterious Ball Ascensionist.
The Great Canadian WATER CHUTE.

THE EGYPTIAN CITY.
Bicycle Polo. African Gold Mine. Tiger and Bear Show. Great Panorama.

Royal Bioscope. Swan Boats.

"SAVAGE SOUTH AFRICA"

in the
EMPRESS THEATRE.

GREATER BRITAIN EXHIBITION.
Depicted by Fillis' Monster Aggregation.

Twice daily, at 3.30 and 8.30.

Thousands of Reserved Seats at 1s., 2s., 3s., 4s., and 6s.

One Thousand Matabele, Basutos, Swazis, Hottentots, Cape and Transvaal
Boers, Basuto Ponies, Zebras, Wildebeests, African Lions, Leopards, Tigers,
Baboons, Wild Dogs, and a Herd of Elephants.

THE ORIGINAL GWELO STAGE COACH.
WILSON'S HEROIC DEATH AT SHANGHAI.

All under Cover.
SEE THE KAFFIR KRAAL, PEOPLED BY 300 NATIVES.

NATIONAL GALLERY OF BRITISH ART,

MILLBANK S.W.

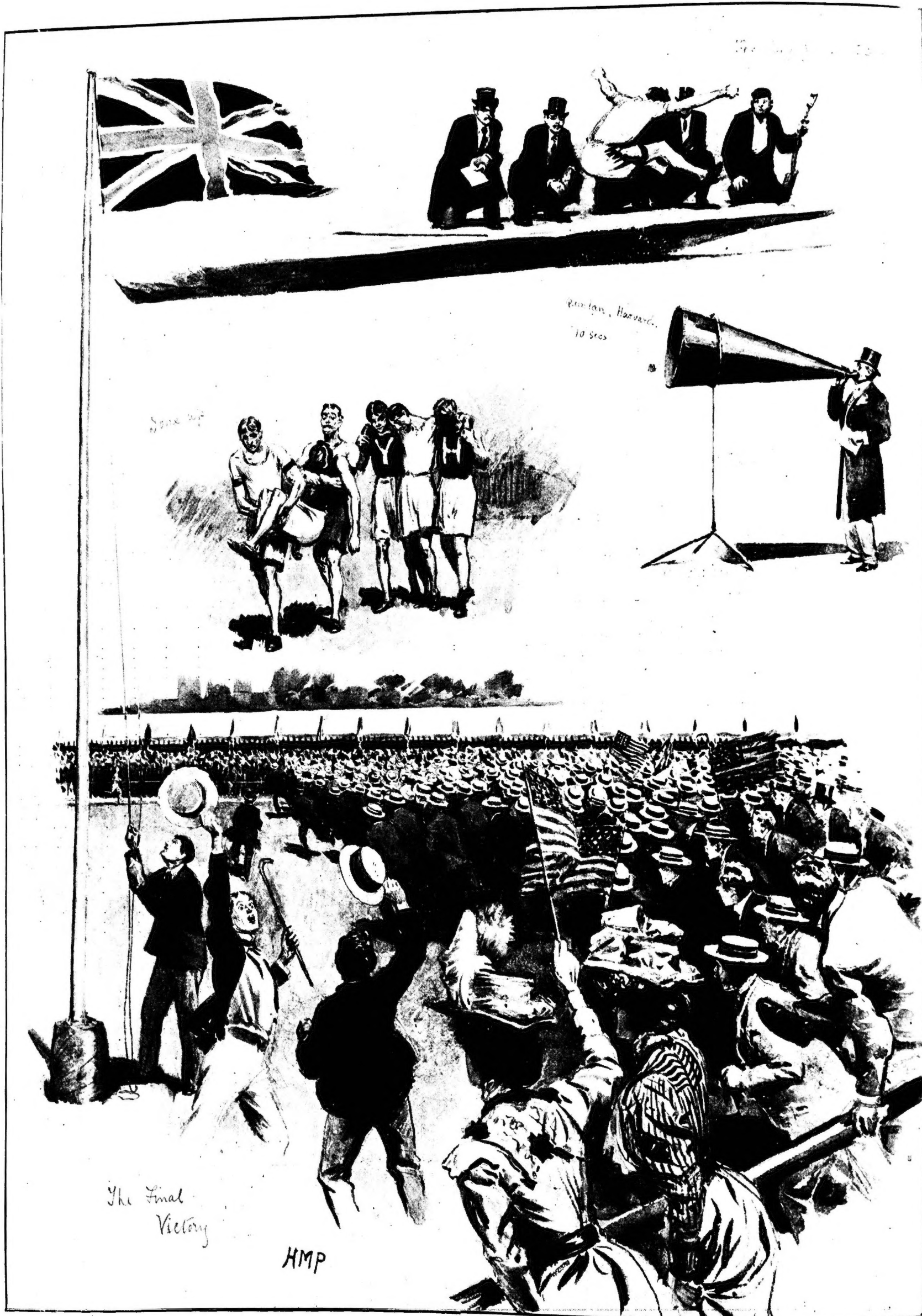
Open from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Mondays, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday. Free.
Students' Days, Thursdays and Fridays, 11 a.m. to 5 p.m. Admission 6d.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S GRAPHIC

are as follows:—To any part of the United Kingdom, 4d. per copy irrespec-
tive of weight.

To any other part of the World the rate would be 4d. FOR EVERY 2 OZ.

Care should, therefore, be taken to correctly WEIGH AND STAMP all copies
so forwarded.



INTERNATIONAL ATHLETICS: HARVARD AND YALE V. OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE AT THE QUEEN'S CLUB

DRAWN BY H. M. PAGET



DISTRIBUTING CERTIFICATES TO RECENTLY ENROLLED MEMBERS OF THE FUND AT THE GARDEN PARTY AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE
THE PRINCESS OF WALES AND THE NATIONAL PENSION FUND FOR NURSES
DRAWN BY SYDNEY P. HALL

The Bystander

"Stand by."—CAPTAIN CUTTLE

By J. ASHBY-STERRY

RECENTLY we have given earnest attention to long and cooling drinks. We feel inclined to parody a well-known ditty, and sing enthusiastically:—

Give me of cooling drink a bowl
Fal-de-ral, tal-de-ral, lay!

But at the present writing the weather shows signs of changing, and possibly by the time these lines appear in print we may be glad of old brown brandy and stinging hot water, such as gladdened the heart of Mr. Pickwick, or sangarorum, which, according to Marryat, proved to be of supreme delight to retired admirals. Be that as it may, just now, long drinks, well-iced, delicate in flavour, and plenty of them we find, like a certain cocoa, to be "grateful and comforting." Hence an article in the *Globe* on this subject has just now especial interest. In the course of this some little space is given to a dissertation on Badminton and the position it has occupied in the works of modern novelists. Instances are quoted from "Under Two Flags," "Digby Grand," "Sybil," and "Lothair." We are told that the author of the latter makes his characters "toss off 'beakers of Badminton'—an alluringly alliterative phrase." Years ago, in verses celebrating the delights of a certain lawn, I wrote:—

If you're weary and banker for
something and ice,
A bountiful beaker of boraged Ead-
minto,
You'll find, in the shade, is un-
commonly nice!

As far as "alluring alliteration" goes, I am inclined to think I went one better than the instance above mentioned. By the way, an interesting article might be written entitled "The Drinks of the Novelists." In

caricaturist, or one successful in humorous drawings. In Mr. Spielmann's invaluable "History of *Punch*"—being away from town I cannot speak exactly "by the book"—I fancy not more than two are mentioned as contributors of such work, and I cannot call to mind that there is a single representative of light verse. Why is this?

Snapshooting, it would appear, has developed in New York to even a greater nuisance than it has in this country. Privacy is a thing of the past, and celebrities cannot take their walks abroad without contributing important incomes to the owners of countless cameras. People are getting somewhat weary of this highway robbery—I mean photography—and some have already, it is said, taken the law into their own hands, and have seized cameras and chastised operators. It strikes one this is scarcely a judicious way to act, for the reprisals that a photographer might take would be terrible. What a good title for a sensational story would be "The Photographer's Revenge!" The right course to take is to pass a law that everybody should have a copyright in his own countenance, not only in his countenance, but his clothes, his house, his furniture, and his property. This copyright should be established on registration at an office organised for this purpose, and the payment of a fee. After the payment of the fees, the person and property of the payer should be free of snapshots, unless authorised by his written permission. This excellent arrangement would not only bring in an enormous revenue to the state, but would enable a celebrity to get a considerable profit out of his personality which

Bisley, 1899

THE Bisley Meeting of 1899 began and finished auspiciously. The camp was an even more delightful spot than last year, happy, healthy, and breezy, save on one or two days, when it was a little trying; the management of the N.R.A. was excellent, and the new secretary, Colonel Rosse, well known as chief range officer, proved himself the right man for the place; and, finally, the list of entries this year showed a considerable increase in the number of entries for every event. The Queen's Prize the increase in the entries over last year was 93, for the Alexandra 147, for the St. George's 96, for the Aggregate 153, for the Grand Aggregate 104, for the 130, for *The Daily Graphic* 74, for the *Daily Telegraph* 119. Thus the Camp was fuller than ever, the visitors numerous, and the general arrangements for comfort and convenience kept pace with the increasing importance of the event. With the finish of the competition for the Queen's Prize in the meeting culminates, and, to some extent, the calculation of the results of the aggregate scores of interest beyond the point reached when the Queen's Prize is chaired and cheered. This year every one was pleased to know that the Grand Aggregate falls to a Canadian, Lieutenant Bertram, of the Canadian Team. Cyclist-Sergeant Jones, who came within a hair's breadth of winning the Queen's Prize, is second. To the Canadian also fell the Corporation of London prize and the Volunteer Aggregate—well earned by all of them, for he steadily

The final stage of the Queen's Prize was reached and completed amid circumstances of great interest, three men having competed with grand totals of 336 points. These were Private W. Priaulx, of the Guernsey Militia; Colour-Sergeant Anderson, of the 1st Welsh; and Cyclist-Sergeant Jones, of the 1st Welsh. In the final off Anderson was the first to be out of the running, and the match between Jones and Priaulx the Guernsey man won, Jones failing to get on to the target with the shot upon which his chance depended.

The Royal Cambridge Shield, with its added 107, fell to the 2nd Dragoon Guards with 123 points, the 7th Dragoon Guards coming next with 115.

In the final stage of the St. George's Corporal H. Ommundsen



COLOUR-SERGEANT MATTHEWS
(Civil Service)
Queen's Silver Medalist



PRIVATE PRIAULX
(Guernsey Militia)
Queen's Prizeman



CORPORAL FELMINGHAM
(and V.B. Norfolk Regiment)
Queen's Bronze Medalist



CORPORAL H. OMMUNDSEN
(5th Royal Scots)
Winner of the St. George's Competition and
Championship of Scotland



SURGEON-LIEUT. BERTRAM (CANADA)
Winner of the Volunteer Aggregate
" " Grand Aggregate
" " Corporation of London Prize
" " Queen's Hundred Badge, etc.
(A Record First Year at Bisley)



SERGEANT DALGETTY
(Northumberland Fusiliers)
Winner of *The Graphic* Competition



PRIVATE H. NORRIE
(4th Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders)
Winner of *The Daily Graphic* Competition



LIEUTENANT H. NORRIE
(and Liverpool)
Winner of *The Golden Penny* Competition

GROUP OF PRIZE WINNERS AT BISLEY

From Photographs by C. Knight, Aldershot

"Pickwick" they generally settled everything over hot brandy and water or a bowl of punch, subsequently there was a bitter beer period, then "cups" of various kinds were in favour, and still later the heroes of different romances slaked their thirst with the choicest brands of champagne.

Lady Lindsay—whose success as a poet, a painter and a novelist, render her views especially valuable—has printed, for private circulation, the excellent paper she read on "The Art of Poetry with regard to Women Writers" at the Women's International Congress. In the course of this address she says:—"Have women ever excelled in the art of poetry? Alas! however they may have otherwise distinguished themselves in the realms of literature—and as novelists most especially, they have attained to the highest rank, to say nothing of many elegant writers of memoirs, essays and epistolary records—women have seldom practised the art of poetry with any great or enduring success." With all due respect to the opinion here expressed, I cannot help feeling that with regard to the higher walks of poesy, woman has held her own. What, however, has often struck me as very remarkable that in society poems, in light satiric songs, and in verses of wit and humour, the fair sex is seldom distinguished. It is the very form of verse in which it seems they ought to excel. How rare, too, it is to find a lady

now all goes into the pocket of the photographer. If a law such as that above described were speedily put in force, not only in America, but England, it would be an undoubted benefit to everybody.

In a recent review in the *Athenaeum* of Mr. Ashton's "Florizel's Folly," the writer, speaking of Mrs. Fitzherbert, says, "We cannot find any mention of the house she occupied on the Steyne, or of the underground passage which is said to have connected it with the Pavilion. This passage, if we remember right, was found to be still in existence some years ago." It is a considerable time since I remember going over the house alluded to, and bearing in mind the legend with regard to the underground passage, I very carefully inspected the mansion, especially in the basement, and I could find no trace of anything of the kind. If any such communication with the Pavilion ever existed it must long ago have been carefully obliterated. There is every reason against the supposition that this between the Pavilion and the mansion is so considerable, and the tunnel would have to pass under three streets at least. This would appear to be no possible reason for its construction. It is a long while since I was in Brighton—which, I understand, is now greatly altered—and possibly the house alluded to no longer remains. There used to be a large building in its immediate neighbourhood, at one time occupied as a club, which was formerly the bachelor quarters of some of the Pavilion guests.

of the 5th Royal Scots, came to the front, and took the Vase, Dragon Cup, Gold Cross, and 302. with 116 points.

The National Challenge Trophy, for which teams from England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland competed, fell to the 1st team for the tenth successive time. Scotland scored 1,886, Wales 1,862, and Ireland 1,847.

The Queen's Silver Medal was won by Colour-Sergeant Matthews, of the Civil Service, with a score of 218, and Corporal Felmingham, of the 2nd V.B. Norfolk Regiment, won the Medal by 101 out of a possible score of 105.

The *Graphic* Cup was taken by Sergeant A. Dalgetty, Northumberland Fusiliers, after a tie with Colour-Sergeant Matthews, of the 2nd V.B. Norfolk Regiment. In *The Daily Graphic* Cup, for which there were 1,167 entries, three men tied for the highest possible, Privates Norrie (of the 4th Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders) and Grey and Sergeant Grundy, the prize falling to the first named. The *Golden Penny* prize went to Lieutenant Fletcher, of the 2nd Liverpool.

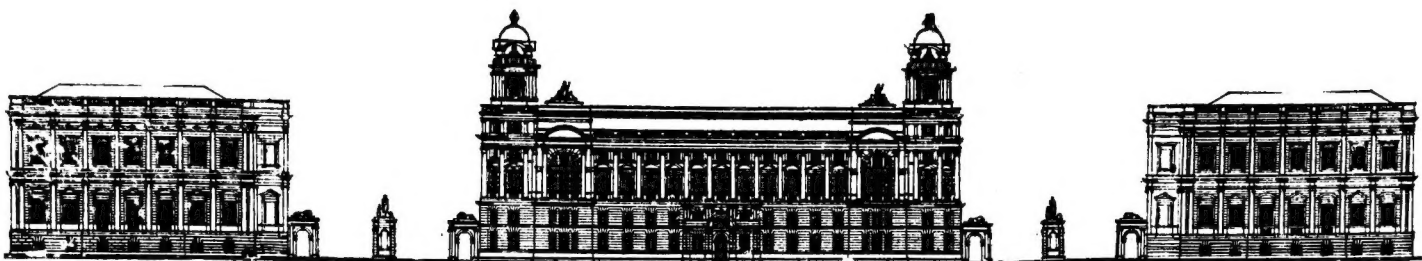
The Elcho Challenge Shield is to return to the English team, the English team winning with a score of 1,571, coming next with 1,541, and Ireland last with 1,511.

The Ashburton Challenge Shield Competition for teams of eight from the public schools, seven shots at 200 yards, is always interesting, for the young idea already in the shoot here gives in public a taste of its quality and promise. Rossall School took the Shield and Silver Cup this year with 472 points.

The Plans for the War Office

A controversy is raging over the plans for the proposed new War Office which have been adopted by the Government. It is felt that an alternative plan which would practically carry out Inigo Jones's design for a Whitehall Palace would be far more appropriate. Accordingly a memorial to Her Majesty has been prepared and signed by a number of Peers, and by the Marquis of Salisbury, M.P., the signatures, with one or two exceptions, being sent to Lord Wemyss, who is taking the deepest interest in the matter, within a few days of the issue of the memorial, which runs as follows:—

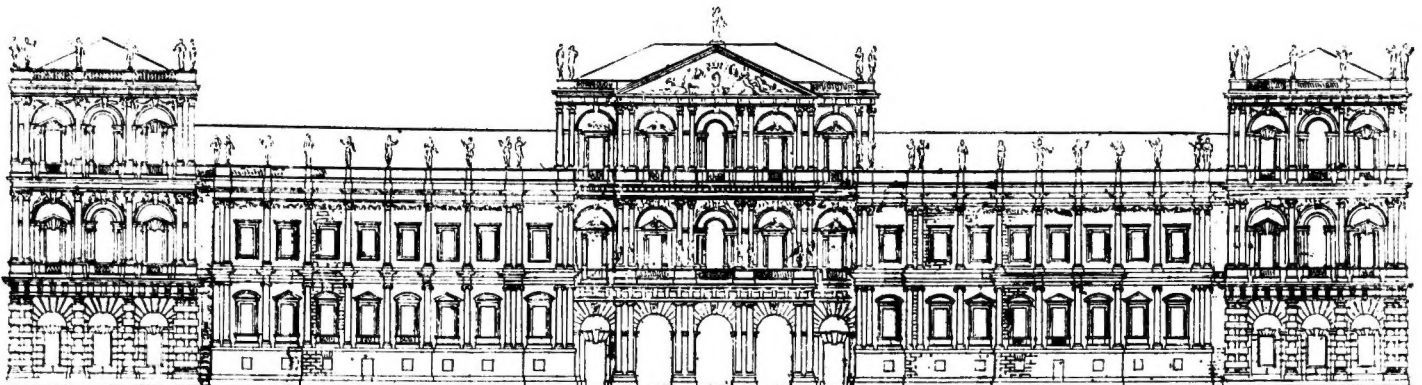
"The undersigned, believing that the erection of a new War Office, on the site of the intended Whitehall Palace, offers a unique and last opportunity of realising, at least in part, Inigo Jones's grand design for the said Palace, of which the Banqueting Hall was built—venture to approach Her Majesty's Government in relation to this important matter. We pray them to consider the models made and publicly exhibited for the proposed War Office, and of a suggested adaptation of Inigo Jones's design—shown in view in the Victoria Gallery—where it is believed, might without difficulty be made to meet all War Office requirements, while it would present a more imposing, symmetric and extended front—immediately facing the Horse Guards—than the design that has been officially adopted. In respectfully making this request we are only asking in the public interest, and for the sake of those who come after us, that all possible care and precautions should be taken to ensure the erection of a War Office building in all ways worthy of the site; and that by the public exhibition of models, as proposed, successful precedents, established in the case of designs for public buildings by Her Majesty's Office of Works, should now be followed." Our readers will be able, by a comparison of the two plans, to judge of their relative merits for themselves. We may, however, mention that in the suggested plan the old Banqueting Hall, which now forms the home of the United Service Institution, will be included in the new offices—the institution being found quarters in the rear of the new block.



Whitehall Place

Horse Guards Avenue

OFFICIAL PLAN OF THE NEW WAR OFFICE, WITH THE BANQUETING HALL ON THE RIGHT AND THE PROPOSED PARLIAMENTARY LIBRARY ON THE LEFT

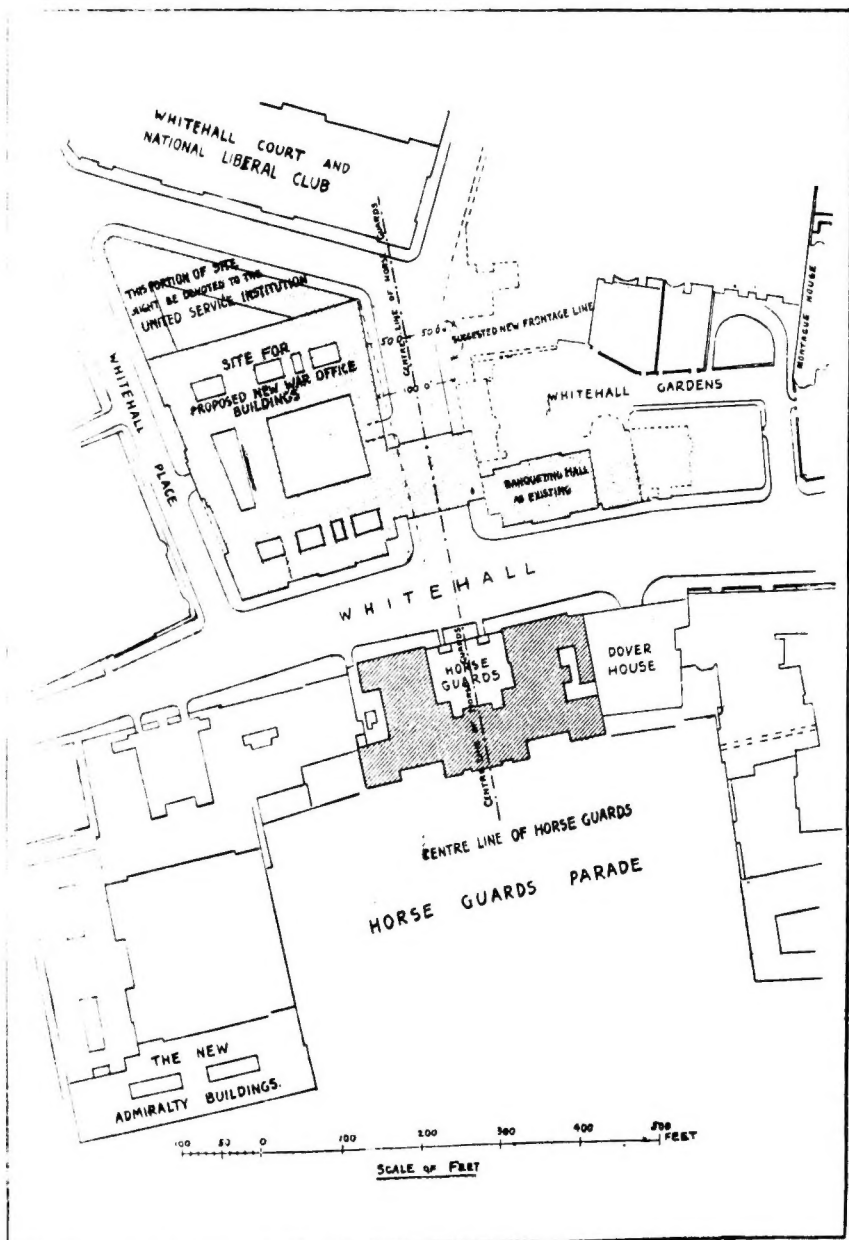


This covers the War Office site and the Horse Guards Avenue, takes the Banqueting Hall and site of United Service Institution, conceals Whitehall Court Buildings, and is absolutely central with the Horse Guards

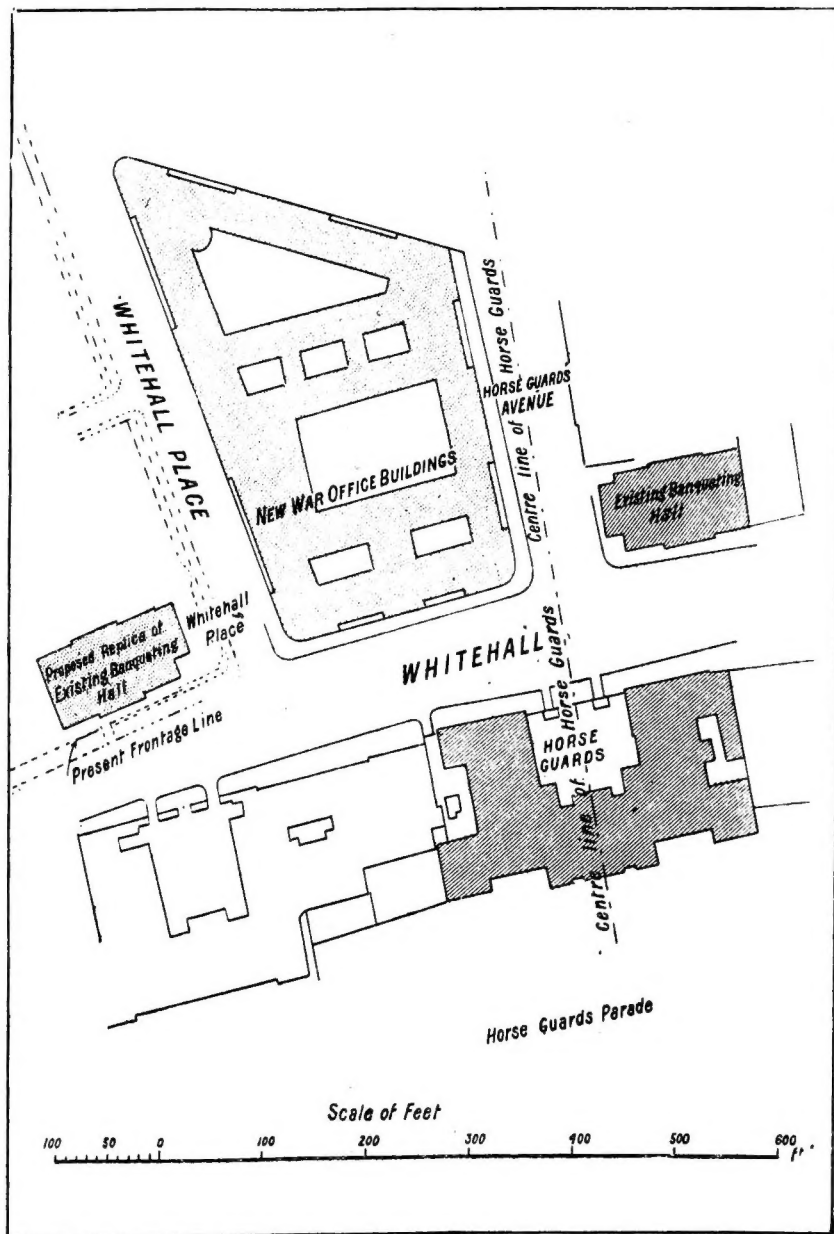
SUGGESTED NEW WAR OFFICE FRONT ADAPTED FROM INIGO JONES'S DESIGN FOR THE WHITEHALL PALACE FACADE

The signatories are:—The Duke of Abercorn, Lords Aberdare, Abinger, Addington, Ailsa, Albemarle, Aldenham, Amherst, Annaly, Ardilaun, Arran, Ashburton, Bagot, Bangor, Bateman, Bathurst, Battersea, Berkeley, Bessborough, Brampton, and Brougham and Vaux, the Duke of Buccleuch, Lord Burton, the Bishop of Carlisle, Lords Castletown, Chelmsford, Chesterfield, Clanwilliam, Cork and Orrery, Crofton, Dartrey, De la Warr, Denbigh, de Vesci, Devon, Downe, Dunmore, Effingham, Egerton of Tatton, and Eldon, the Bishop of Ely, Lords Erroll, Falkland, Farnham, Ferrers, Fortescue, Galloway, Galway, Gosford, Granard, Greville, Grey, Haddington, Hardwicke, Hatherton, Hawkesbury, Headley, Herries, Home, Jersey, Keane, Kensington, Kenyon, Kimberley, Kinnoull, Lawrence, Leigh, Llangattock, Loch, Lothian, Macnaghten, Malmesbury, Mayo,

Meath, Midleton, Monteagle, Muncaster, and Nelson, the Duke of Newcastle, the Duke of Norfolk, Lords Northampton, Norton, Orford, Ormonde, Poltimore, and Ribblesdale, the Bishop of Ripon, Lords Ripon, Roberts, Romney, Rookwood, Rothschild, Rowton, Sackville, St. Oswald, Saltoun, Sandwich, Saye and Sele, Scarborough, Shand, Sherborne, Sinclair, Stair, Stalbridge, Stamford, Stanley of Alderley, Stanmore, Stratheden and Campbell, Suffield, Swansea, Temple, Templemore, Templetown, Tweeddale, Tweedmouth, Verulam, Warwick, and Waterford, the Duke of Wellington, Lord Wemyss, Lord Wenlock, the Duke of Westminster, Lords Wharcliffe, Wilton, Wimborne, Winchelsea and Nottingham, Wolseley, and Wolverton, the Bishop of Worcester, Lord Wrottesley, the Archbishop of York, and Lord Lorne, M.P.



PROPOSED NEW SCHEME FOR THE NEW WAR OFFICE



THE GOVERNMENT PROPOSAL DISREGARDING THE HORSE GUARDS CENTRE LINE



THE COLLEGE EVENT AT BISLEY: SHOOTING OFF THE TEE FOR THE GUARDS' REGIMENT.
Private W. Pridgely, Guernsey Militia. Col. Serjt. J. Anderson, 4th S. Rifles.
DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, R.I.



"Suddenly Holwood stooped, caught the girl's head between his hands, and pressed his lips to her brow"

WINEFRED: A STORY OF THE CHALK CLIFFS

By S. BARING-GOULD. Illustrated by EDGAR BUNDY, R.I.

CHAPTER IX.

SEEN THROUGH

Girl was Winefred.

In the selection of pebbles, she did not observe the presence of Mr. Holwood; and the rush of the inflowing wave, and the rattle of the retreat, as the water drew the shingle under her feet, served to drown the footfall.

But he addressed her, she was taken by surprise, and started. She saw before him a tall, handsome girl, flushed with her walk, with dark hair slightly dispersed by the wind from the sea, with dark, dark, agate-like, honest eyes, fresh flexible lips, and a rounded lower jaw and chin.

"Why are you picking and choosing among the stones?" he

"Please, sir, I be looking for chalcedony."

"You should say *I am* and not *I be*. But let that pass. Chalcedony—"

"And jasper."

"And jasper; what do you know about them? Are you deficient in minerals and a proficient in mineralogy?"

Winefred looked at him with an odd expression of perplexity and doubt in her brown eyes and a dimple forming in one cheek.

Now he saw that she had the eyes and features of Jane, but there was in her face something more—a reminiscence of a dearly loved and lost sister, who had been his companion in boyhood, his *confidante*, but who had died of decline just as she attained the age of his child.

"Tell me, my girl, what is your name?" There was a catch in his voice as he asked the question.

"Winefred."

"And your surname?"

"Marley. That is what my mother is called."

He paused before speaking again. A warm flow, as from a broken vein, suffused his heart. He would have liked to clasp the child to him and have said, "I am your father, kiss me, put your arms about me and let me cry." But he dared not do so.

Presently he spoke again.

"Will you sit by me on this rock and tell me about these pebbles? I do not understand. Why do you gather them? What is done with them?"

She at once took the place indicated, without shyness, with no awkwardness. But he did not seat himself, he stood leaning against the larger bulk of the chalky mass so that he might study her face as she spoke.

"About these pebbles?"

"Please, sir, they are chalcedony. Sometimes I get moss agates."

"I understand. But I protest, to my uninitiated eyes they look vastly uninteresting."

"If wet and held to the light you can see through them and note markings in them; if I find some of good colour and very clear, with veins and silklike twists, then the gentlemen buy them."

"Oh! the pebbles."

"No. Not the pebbles as they are, they have to be polished first. When we had our cottage there was a grinding stone there, and mother turned the handle and I rubbed down the stone, and then with a little powder and some oil I got polish enough to see whether they really was good for anything."

"Whether they *were*. Excuse me, I interrupt."

"Are you a schoolmaster, sir?"

"I—oh, dear no."

"I thought you might be, and were turning the grinding stone on me."

There was a twinkle in her eyes.

"Well, sir," she continued, "then I take them to Mr. Thomas Gasset, at Seaton, and he gives me a shilling for a very beautiful specimen, but generally eightpence or a groat."

"Ah! That is your pocket money."

"I don't know about pocket money; it generally goes into my mouth."

"In sweets."

"In bread and butter. Well, sir, Mr. Gasset works the stones up into seals or brooches, or paper weights, or just as so many specimens; and these the visitors buy. And if you be going—"

"You are—" corrected Mr. Holwood.

Winefred made a slight movement with her arm, as though turning a grindstone.

"If you are going to Seaton, sir, you'll find Mr. Gasset's shop on the right-hand side of the street, about a hundred paces above the Red Lion."

He nodded. He was without his hat; now he stooped laboriously, for he was tightly strapped, and wore stays, and picked it up.

"And so—she turns the handle of the grindstone."

"What—my mother? Yes, sir. But our cottage has fallen down, and now we have not got the grindstone where we are."

"Where is that?"

"With Captain Rattenbury."

"Of the Royal Navy?"

"No, sir. I don't reckon he was a proper captain, nowhere—"

"I beg your pardon—any where."
 "Never mind the grinding, sir."
 "My dear, polish is everything—you see it in the pebbles."
 She considered a moment, then smiled: "Yes, sir, polish is a great deal. I suppose we are all of us rolled up by the great sea of time, alike on the beach, but some are smoothed and shaped—and those are the ladies and gentlemen, and some are left in the rough, and those are such as mother and me."
 "You are a shrewd observer. Now about this grinding stone?"
 "We shall move it to the captain's house. Will you come and see it on the undercliff? Mother is there."
 "I—I—no—no!" replied Mr. Holwood hastily. "My avocations call me. I cannot to-day. On some future occasion, perhaps. Pray, how long have you been with this Captain Rattenbury?"
 "Two days only."
 "Two days only," he repeated with an air of relief. "I was led to understand, that is to say, I understood you to have said—longer. You are there temporarily, I suppose?"
 "No, sir, mother is going to be his housekeeper."
 "Oh!— His countenance fell. He righted his hat on his head. "Does your mother ever speak to you about your father who is dead?"
 "I.e. is not dead."
 "Indeed; he is not dead. You are sure of that?"
 "Yes, sir. He is away somewhere at the other end of the world, I am told."
 "Then she speaks to you about him?"
 "No, sir, never."
 There ensued a long pause, which became painful.
 Winefred said: "But she thinks of him—a lot."
 "She thinks of him!"
 "Yes, sir, I can see it, when she sits on the cliff and looks away to sea. She has her mind on him then; I know by the way she loses herself; and if I speak to her she does not hear me. She seems to me to be seeking that place beyond the ocean—they call it Terra del Fuego, where he is. And at night, by the fire, she puts her cheek in her hand and looks into the coals. I have to shake her to bring her round."
 "And you believe she is thinking of him!"
 "I know she is, though she never mentions him."
 Again a pause.
 The girl's searching eyes were on him. He could not bear their penetrating light, and he dropped his on the shingle, which he stirred with the ferule of his umbrella.
 Presently Mr. Holwood said, "Do you consider, candidly, that your mother is happy? Is she of a cheerful disposition?"
 "Not over-cheerful, I reckon." He winced. "It is only when I am at my Tomfool tricks that I can get her to smile. I never heard her laugh outright. How can she? Just you think, sir, how it would be with you if your wife had run away and gone to Terra del Fuego, and you did not know what games she was up to there."
 The gentleman was visibly agitated. He fumbled in his waistcoat pocket for his latchkey, drew it forth and blew into it.
 "Some sand has got in," he explained.
 He was uneasy. He desired to hear more, but was afraid to ask. He desired to see more of that honest fresh face, but he was afraid to meet the clear eyes.
 "I suppose Captain Rattenbury is a respectable person?"
 "What do you mean by respectable. He is not what you call a gentleman. He's rough on all sides."
 "I did not mean that—a—a good man?"
 "He has been very kind to us, and is teaching me to dance."
 "Oh!" Again his face fell.
 "That is a bit of polish, I suppose?"
 He did not answer. Presently he said, "My child," and his heart bounded as he used the term. "Your name is Winefred, you say. Does your mother have no shorter, more endearing name for you than that?"
 "She calls me Winnie."
 "Well, Winnie, my dear, I trust you are a good girl and say your prayers."
 "I say my prayers."
 "What has your mother taught you to say?"
 "I say, Our Father."
 "Anything else?"
 "Yes, I say God bless dear mother, for ever and ever, Amen."
 "And do you never pray God to bless your dear father, who is in Terra del Fuego?"
 "He may be my father, but he cannot be my dear father. I have never seen him to love him, and he does not care for me, as he never writes or asks anything about me. If he has been in England he has never come to see either of us. He has never sent me a kiss."
 Suddenly Holwood stooped, caught the girl's head between his hands, and pressed his lips to her brow.
 "Suppose, my child; that he has sent you this from the far-away world in which he lives. Why should you not pray for your father? He may need your prayers in Terra del Fuego."
 "What is the good of my saying God bless him when God cannot do it?"
 "Why not?"
 "He is a bad man; he has left mother and me."
 "Perhaps it was unavoidable. Terra del Fuego is a long way off."
 "No, it is not that. If he had not cut mother to the heart that she has never recovered she would have taught me to use his name. But he went away wilfully to be rid of her and me."
 "You think so?"
 "I know it."
 "And you have not thought much about him, I suppose?"
 "I do not know what he is like. I know nothing about him because mother will not speak about him. But I know he is a heartless, wicked man to desert mother and me."
 Holwood said nothing to this. His head had fallen. He took off his nodding hat and set it on the stone. He folded his arms and looked pensively, broodingly at the pebbles.
 What would he not now have given had the past been different? Had it been possible now to go back and reconsider his conduct? How happy he could have been in a humble dwelling by the seaside with his simple, beautiful, loving wife, and this glorious child to

take to his arms as his own flesh and blood, and for whom to scheme and build castles in the air.

But over eighteen years ago he had taken a wrong direction, and to retrace his steps was now impossible.

"Please, sir, you have dropped your key."

"Bless my soul," exclaimed he, rousing himself, "it will become choked with sand."

"There is no sand here, only small gravel."

He proceeded to stoop. But this was a slow and painful process, attended with strainings and creakings. Winefred forestalled him. She had picked up the key and presented it to him, lying across her rosy palm, before his person had described a right angle.

"Winnie," said Holwood in a low tone, "will you do me a pleasure? I am a man of principle—in the abstract. I subscribe to schools for the education of children in the elements of morality. It is to me a shocking thought that a young person of your age, and sex, should not invoke the blessing of heaven upon the author of your being. Would you like to possess a watch—a Geneva watch?"

He drew from his fob a delicate timepiece of gold, with a gold face.

"This," said he, "is a watch that I no longer have occasion for, as I possess a gentleman's repeater that belonged to my father, and which I value accordingly. Would you like to have this bauble? It is a lady's watch."

"I am not a lady."

"Only a little grindstone and shammy leather wanted, perhaps. But no more of this. Will you accept this from an entire stranger, unknown to you by name, but a Patron of Virtue. Include, henceforth, the name of your father in your devotions."

The girl flushed with pleasure and surprise.

She put forth her hand—then withdrew it again.

"I cannot pray for my dear father, but I will ask God to bless my poor father."

"Poor!—hem—yes, poor—in Terra del Fuego, the Land of Fire."

He thrust watch and chain into her hand, caught up his beaver, and walked hastily away, that is to say as hastily as it is possible to walk over a beach of sliding rounded cobble stones.

Her poor father! Poor—not in income, comforts, waistcoats, and hats—but poor in all that makes life rich, love to surround, and within trust and strength, and self respect.

Had he remained another moment facing his child, had she seen the tears flow over his cheeks, then, as surely as she discerned the chalcedony or the agate in the moistened pebble, so surely would she have seen in the weeping man—one not wholly worthless, not one altogether flint.

CHAPTER X.

A RIFT

DELIGHTED with her watch, Winefred curled herself up behind the mass of rock so as to be sheltered from the cutting east wind, that in comparative comfort she might watch the movement of the hands, hearken to the ticking, open the case and observe the swing of the fly wheel; even try the key timorously whereby the watch was to be wound, and ascertain in which direction to turn it.

The wonder, the pleasure, afforded by this watch surpassed previous experience.

A minute-hand danced the seconds on a subsidiary circle upon the dial. Further exploration revealed an interior where all was dainty mechanism, a diamond in which the pivot worked, a hair-spring of incredible delicacy, and minute chain-wheels of surpassing smallness. The study served to fill the girl's mind with astonishment.

At the beginning of this century watches were not in such general use as they are now; they were costly, and possessed by the rich alone. The farmer had to content himself with the clock, the labourer with the sun, and at night with the cockcrow.

Winefred was roused from her dream of delight by voices, and peering round the hunch of chalk that sheltered her, perceived the chief officer of the preventive service and one of the gaugers. They were in close conference and did not observe her. Mr. Holwood had disappeared some time ago behind a headland.

"We shall nab the whole lot," said the officer. "They may show fight, probably they will, as they are numerous and desperate, because we have hemmed them in so close of late that they have not been able to free their goods. We have watched Lyme so closely that there has been no chance for them to run a cargo there. It all goes into that d—hole of Beer, which it is next to impossible to keep in your eye day and night. And with its freestone quarries and burrows into every hillside, there is a veritable underground labyrinth, in which could be stowed liquor enough to supply the topping squires and merchants of the west for a dozen years. There is no tracking them there, they are in at one Rathole and out at another, and verily, the Creator seems to have had smugglers in view when this coast was called up. But we shall draw the net on them this time and bag every Jack with their cargoes. I have sent for the military; there will be too many for us unaided to tackle. They purpose bringing kegs and bales to Heathfield Cross on Thursday night, and waggons will be in waiting to load them for Honiton, Lyme, and Dorchester. They will cross at the creek over against Hawkes-down, slip through Axmouth, then up the hollow way, and so to the Cross. I have made my arrangements to catch them whilst lading the conveyances, and if they smell us and drop their goods and run, the military will close up the roads in rear, and they will have no way of escape save that of plunging over the cliffs and perishing in the waters like the swine in the country of the Gadarenes. They will not do that; better be nailed and made to serve in His Majesty's navy than break their necks."

"High time we should catch them," said the man. "They have grown saucy."

"They have grown desperate," retorted the officer. "They have been accumulating cargoes, and have been unable to dispose of them. Now they must do it—and so—"

He snapped his hands. "It is no fault of ours," observed the underling, "if they have been able to run in such a lot. It is this coast does it. That of Cornwall is bad, but nothing to this. The chalk and the channel are against us. Smooth seas and fogs and a coast as full of holes as a hedge beside a warren—what can be done?"

"Well," said the officer, "keep your council now. Do not trust

even your own men. Some of them may have been tampered with—stranger things than that have happened."

"Well, sir, I suppose they have leaky vessels amongst them."

"To be sure they have. Were it not so, I should not have been forewarned of this."

"You can rely on me, sir."

"I know I can."

And the men walked away.

Winefred heard no more, owing to the grinding of the stones under their feet, but she had heard sufficient.

It was as she had surmised. She had been employed to convey a message connected with a smuggling enterprise, and the message had been betrayed by one of the confederates.

She was annoyed at having been involved by Rattenbury, proceeding with which she had no sympathy; she was not at all the danger that menaced him and his son Jack, who, she was confident, would not act upon the advice she had tendered. Further, she saw that if the captain were taken, she and her mother would probably lose the home they had just got into.

Winefred had no decided opinions relative to the nature of smuggling. The atmosphere on that coast was charged with it. Her grandfather had been engaged in the contraband trade for many days, and her mother's brother had lost his life in an airy attempt to prevent men. On this account her sympathies were rather for those who broke the law, and it was manifestly to her to exert herself to protect them in the danger that menaced them. She did not relish the trade that was being so largely carried on in the neighbourhood. It was surreptitious, it ranged with housebreaking and arson. And, as her mother held, it brought no luck to those engaged in it. She had been shown a pint mug with a guinea on the guineas had been measured out among the sharers in a smuggling run. They had not troubled to count the gold. Yet not a guinea had remained with her grandfather, and he, to whom many guineas pints of gold had been allotted, had died penniless. It was not from any deep moral principle that Winefred was opposed to smuggling, but partly because she thought no luck attached to it, and therefore it must be wrong, mainly because it was not a clean and daylight profession, and she had a natural aversion to every thing that was not manifest and straightforward.

Winefred did not leave her hiding-place till she could see so unobserved; till one man had ascended the path to the start, and the other had taken the beach way to Lyme Regis.

Then she came from behind the rock.

She resolved not to mount the track that led up the shingle as it passed the cottages of the coastguard, and under the circumstances she deemed it advisable to give them a wide berth.

Her only other way of reaching the captain's cottage was circuitous. It lay along the beach, and she would have to double the Haven Head and ascend thecombe by which she and her mother had mounted on that eventful evening when they were first introduced to the reader.

There was no way up the cliffs between these points; they rise as a white precipitous wall three hundred feet. But she knew the strand—every reef, indentation, every buttress of chalk, and every cave. She had paced it a hundred times pebble-hunting.

On this occasion she did not look further for stones; she had

cares that weighed on her mind and occupied her thoughts. So she tramped along till she reached a doubly familiar spot. Immediately aloft stood the cottage she had occupied from infancy. A hedge had skirted the edge of the crags as a protection, and she had been prohibited from going beyond that hedge, even from climbing it.

Now, on looking up, she was startled to observe a displacement of the rock and a dislocation in the hedge. The cliff had parted from the down and taken as it were a step seaward, and was slightly lurching. The hedge was discontinuous, and she could see that a rift had formed that shore deep into where their garden had been.

Winefred was so surprised at what she saw that, regardless of risk, she resolved to examine the phenomenon closely.

Instead of treading at the very margin of the retreating rock, the larger shingle ceased and gravel began, she advanced to the foot of the rocks, and now saw that the cleft descended to the summit to the very base. An entire shoulder or mass had separated from the main body, and was parted from it by a chasm clean cut by a knife. Not only so, but the portion that had detached itself had sunk. Winefred was surprised at what she saw, and of an inquisitive disposition, and regardless of danger, she stepped close to the mouth of the chasm. It was torn through the superincumbent beds and through the subjacent sandstone. A portion of turf down had moved seaward, but had broken into fragments and strewn the shore with dislodged stones. On the contrary, it had parted from the mainland with a crash of violence, and it was in sinking that it had detached itself.

Winefred first peered into the rift, then cautiously entered it, and looked up at the white walls barred with strata of flint, which were snapped across by the disruption.

No stones were falling. No further movement was perceptible. With beating heart the girl not only entered the chasm but followed her course up it.

The sky above showed as a white silk ribbon. A bluish light flowed in from the mouth and from above, but there was a chill and the smell damp and earthy.

The bottom was encumbered with fallen blocks of chalk, lumps of sugar, and over these Winefred scrambled fearlessly, belt of what is locally termed "fox-earth" showed above the water and from it distilled water in tears.

She could distinguish a cavern—one of those subterranean reservoirs which in the calcareous beds had received and held water that percolated down through the pervious rock till itself been drained by the water filtering to a still lower level.

Winefred climbed with hands and feet over a mound of chalk, then down the side, and found that the rift still penetrated, and lost itself in darkness. It was obvious that the scission had been complete, the block that had parted from the down had completely effected its insulation, or there would assuredly have been a streak of light at the further end.

Winefred was familiar with cliffs, clefts, and caves; they presented to her no terrors, were invested with no mystery; she was scarcely aware of the actual risk she underwent. The phenomena may be safely investigated after they have de-

themselves, but hardly whilst in process of formation. Nevertheless she advanced, and now she saw that the limit was composed of a sharp crack and flint and earth from above forming a sharp step which it would be feasible to scramble and possibly this means to attain to the surface of the down. Winefred a long circuit; moreover, the offered the zest of novelty, and she was hungry. She proceeded, however, she peeped into the chasm. It was apparently extensive, penetrating some distance in size as it receded. The floor was dry. Then Winefred began to mount the slope. The fallen chalk and earth had to extent dropped powdery, so that her feet sank, and there she came on cores of hard stone on beds of flint caked together. She passed a bare vein cut in section, where water charged had run and had stained the rock. She continued toiling to work her way upwards she saw complete the dislocation of the bed had been. The bed of silicious nodules on one side was re- on the other at a depth of ten to fifteen feet, showing cleavage had been brought about by sinkage. Silence in the cleft was absolute save for an occasional downpatter of dry earth or pebbles, but there was considerable fall whilst Winefred was there. The ascent was laborious, nevertheless the girl persevered with resolution, and was finally successful in attaining the turf, but in a condition so soiled she knew she would be scolded by her mother. When Winefred was at the surface she saw that for distance beyond where she had come out, the turf was torn, as cloth might be ripped by a sharp tug. The chasm was in process of extension, and eventually it stretched across the entire headland and detach it from the shore. When she saw why her mother's cottage had given way. It had been planted on that portion of the crag which had subsided. But the subsidence had been uneven, so that what remained of the house was on an uneven base, and a lateral crack from the main rift had reached and thrown down one of the walls. In places the turf looked like a pane of glass that had been struck by a cricket ball. It was starred with radiating fractures. The girl leaned over and looked down the gulf out of which she had emerged. It seemed of prodigious depth and utterly dark. The lips were not above fifteen feet apart at top, the wall on the landside descended perpendicularly, whereas that on the further side was slightly inclined. Only at the extreme end of the chasm where she had mounted was it possible to climb to the top, and it was obvious that the rent was gradually but surely prolonging itself.

(To be continued)

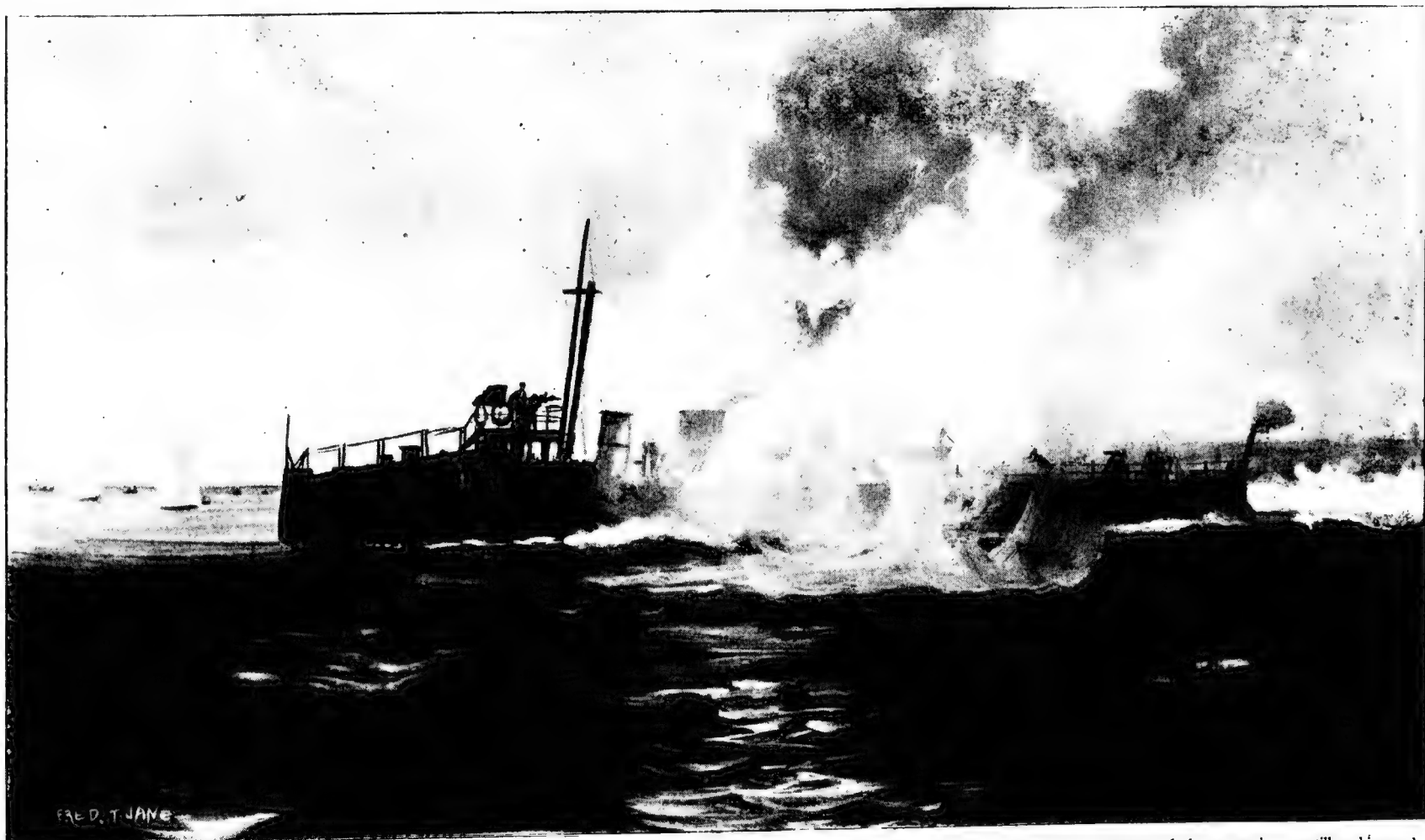


IN DOCK AT PORTSMOUTH AFTER THE ACCIDENT

Ram-Fighting in Bengal

In their own way the natives of India are sportsmen, in that they enjoy wagering on the element of chance. Throughout the great Peninsula the natives rarely lose an opportunity of risking their money. Large sums change hands upon the most trivial events of daily life. Fighting partridges and bulbuls are but a refinement in speculation when it is a common practice to wager on household events, such as a birth or death. In the Punjab, next to rain and tides, wrestling is the most universal means of betting. But in agricultural Bengal they possess another excitement over which men will mortgage their crops and cattle if a special favourite be in the field. This sport is ram-fighting.

The methods are primitive, not to say savage. A likely male lamb is chosen, when quite young, and his preparation often extends over eighteen months to two years before he is called to carry his village's money. The first operation is to make him grow suitable horns. To attain this end he must undergo a rather brutal treatment. When his first horns appear the owner grasps them in his teeth, and by dint of oscillation they are thus torn out of their sockets. This operation has to be repeated upon subsequent growths two or three times. Then the young champion develops a really massive pair, very broad at the base. He is always chained, presumably to make him pugnacious. When his horns are sufficiently tough he is taught butting. His trainer dons a wooden shield, and the ram is taught to butt this, at first with only a short run. But as he takes to his training he backs further and further from the object, until the legitimate distance is arrived at. By this he has begun to put such force into his butts that it takes two men to hold the shield, and a good ram will upset them at every charge. When he is fit he is taken to the local landlord or some other rich patron and a match is arranged. Lists are chosen, chairs are placed for the wealthy patrons, and the various partisans range up behind their respective fancy. The trainers straddle their animals, grasping them by the horns and bring them into the arena facing each other about forty feet apart. The word is given, the trainers slip the animals, and the rams precipitate themselves forward at lightning speed, heads down, quarters up. They meet with a thundering crash, the horns and skulls clanging as if they were metal. The animals then back of their own accord, and close again, with the same awful impetuosity. Again and again they close, until one of the two refuses to face the music. Then the victor chases him from the arena. It is a curious fact that though a beaten ram will face other opponents, and defeat them by dozens, yet it will never face a ram which has once defeated it.

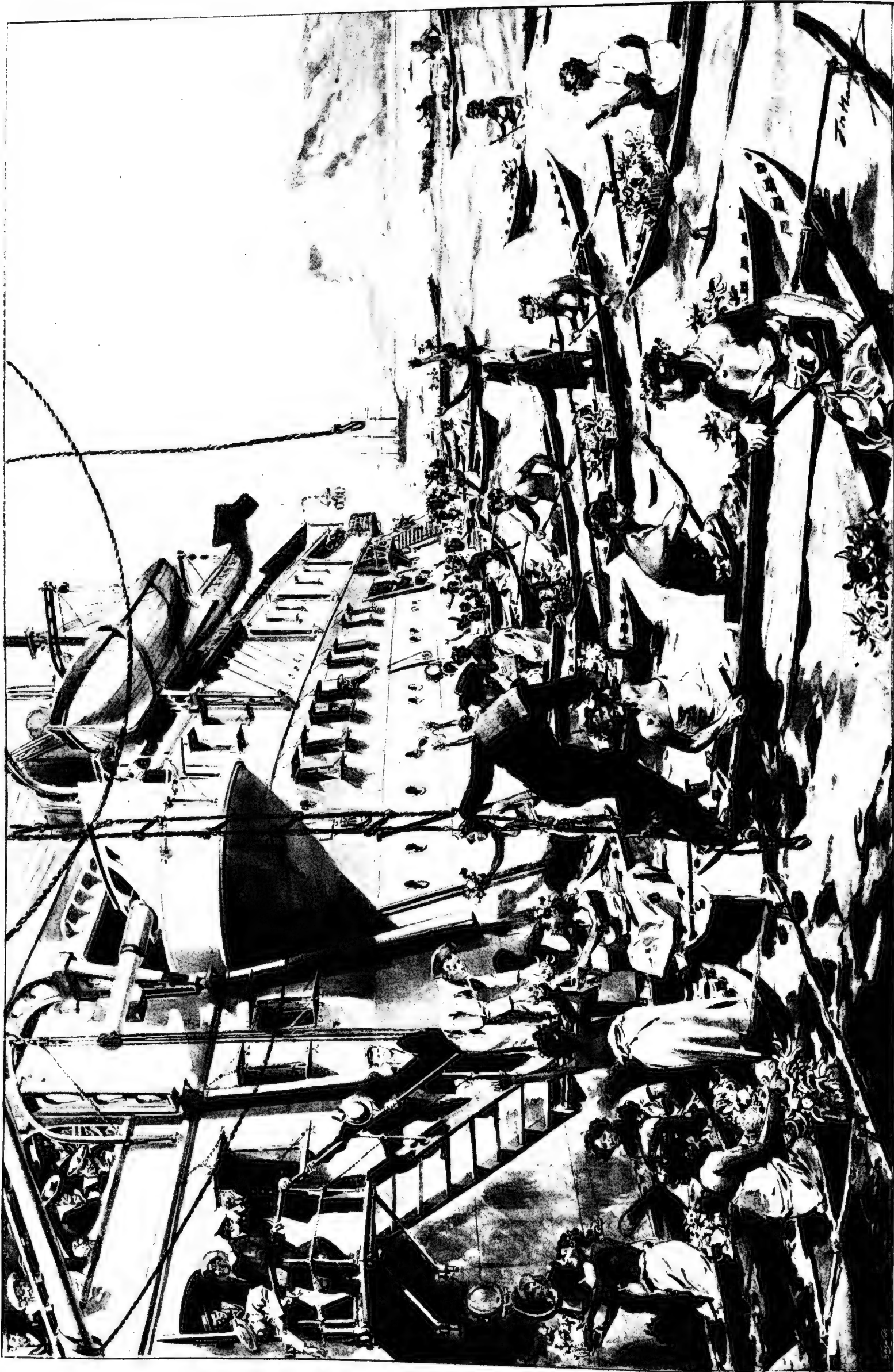


The explosion on board the destroyer *Bullfinch* occurred while she was proceeding down the Solent last Friday. The vessel was running at her full speed of thirty knots when the connecting rod of the starboard engine broke and knocked off the end of the piston rod. There was an immediate rush of steam into the engine compartment, and not one man emerged from it unscathed. A boat belonging to the yacht *Goshawk* happened to be close to the *Bullfinch* when the explosion occurred. Those on board of her were absorbed in watching the terrific speed at which the destroyer was steaming. Suddenly they heard a tremendous noise followed by a cloud of steam, which for a moment almost hid the *Bullfinch* from view. Simultaneously the vessel began to slacken speed and then stopped dead. The efforts of the men on deck to get into the engine-room were at first futile. Over and over again these brave fellows were driven back by the boiling steam. Ultimately the steam cleared away from the gangways sufficiently to enable the rescuers to make their way into the engine-room. The steam still half filled the engine-room proper, and through it could be dimly seen the bodies of the

killed and one wounded lying about the place. When the rescuers entered, the port engine was still working, and a large hole had been knocked in the vessel's bottom just by the starboard engine. Through this aperture the sea water was pouring in considerable volume. A collision mat was promptly placed over this hole, and subsequently it was patched up sufficiently to enable the *Bullfinch* to be taken to one of the dockyard basins preparatory to her being inspected by experts from the Admiralty. One of our illustrations shows the destroyer as she appeared on her arrival in dock at Portsmouth. Nothing in the nature of wreckage was visible from the dock, but the whole deck looked as though there had been a fall of snow. Everything was spotted white, and bits of rag, engine-room waste, and so forth, hung from all the railings and upon every deck erection. Up to the present there have been eleven victims to the disaster, seven men being killed outright and four dying of their injuries later.

THE EXPLOSION ON THE TORPEDO-BOAT DESTROYER "BULLFINCH"

DRAWN BY F. T. JANE



FROM A SKETCH BY W. H. J. PYRE, R.N.

A BRITISH BATTLESHIP IN SAMOAN WATERS: NATIVE MERCHANTS TRADING FRUIT AND VEGETABLES

DRAWN BY F. DE HAENEN



DRAWN BY W. T. MAUD

The trainers straddle their animals, grasping them by the horns, and bring them into the arena facing each other. As soon as the word is given, the trainers slip the animals, and the rams

precipitate themselves forward at lightning speed, heads down, quarters up. They meet with a thundering crash, the horns and skulls clanging as if they were metal. The animals then back of

their own accord, and close again, with the same awful impetuosity. Again and again they close, until one of the two refuses to face the music. Then the victor chases him from the arena

FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

NATIVE SPORT IN INDIA: A RAM FIGHT IN BENGAL



Princesses Margaret and Patricia of Connaught Selling Flowers



Princess Christian at the Flower Stall



The Duke of Connaught Selling Lavender



Crown Prince of Siam Princess Beatrice Lady Poynder

The Court

PRINCESS CHRISTIAN has now joined Her Majesty and Princess Beatrice at Osborne, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and their family will spend some time there before going abroad, and the Prince of Wales will pay frequent visits from his yacht. The Duke and Duchess of York are also expected with their three children. The Islanders prepared a hearty reception for the Queen at Ryde yesterday (Friday) when Her Majesty was to open the new Children's Wing of the Isle of Wight Infirmary. This addition has been built in memory of the "Longest Reign," and was to have been opened some months ago, but the ceremony was deferred owing to the Royal mourning for the Hereditary Prince of Saxe-Coburg. Another memorial ceremony was at Carisbrooke Castle, where Princess Beatrice, as Governor of the Castle, opened the new gates erected to her husband's memory. Although the Queen held several Investitures during her stay at Windsor, there are still more recipients of Birthday Honours waiting, so Her Majesty has fixed another Investiture for August 2 at Osborne.

Few and far between are the Queen's appearances at fancy bazaars, so her visit to the Duke and Duchess of Connaught's charitable fête at Bagshot Park was quite an event. Altogether the bazaar was a grand success, amply repaying the Duke and Duchess for their efforts. They have always taken the greatest interest in Bagshot Church, as its near neighbours, and when funds were wanted for its restoration the Duke and Duchess not only lent their grounds for the bazaar, but worked hard at the arrangements and acted as stall-holders. The Queen lent the marquees, &c., gave handsome contributions, and finally came herself to the bazaar on the second afternoon. On both days the Duke and Duchess presided at their stall, in the big centre tent, helped by their daughters, Princess Christian and her daughter, and Princess Beatrice with her children. All the Royal party assembled at the gates to meet the Queen, who drove to the lawn in a little carriage drawn by a cream-coloured pony, and then entered the tent specially erected for her comfort. This tent had been used by the Duke and Duchess on the Nile, and looked very pretty with its Oriental furnishings and a background of oaks, copper beeches, and silver maples. Here the Royal party had tea, and then the Queen got into her pony-carriage and made the tour of the stalls, the Duke of Connaught walking by her side. Much to the delight of the general public Her Majesty could be well seen throughout, making purchases, stopping by the bandstand to hear the Camerons play, and finally going back to the tent to rest before leaving.

Mourning for her mother—and now for her nephew, the Tsarevitch—has kept the Princess of Wales away from most social festivities this season, but it has not prevented her from taking her usual active part in charitable functions. So she came up from Sandringham expressly for two philanthropic engagements last week, the first being the opening of the new buildings of the Alexandra Hospital for Children with Hip-disease, Queen Square, Bloomsbury. Thirty-two years ago the present important institution began in a small way, and later was named after the Princess, who has taken keen personal interest in its development to the present fine buildings, and often comes with her daughters to visit the patients. The Prince of Wales and Princess Victoria accompanied the Princess to the opening ceremony, held in the principal ward on the first floor. Prayers by the Bishop of London and the usual official statement by the chairman began the proceedings, and the Princess then pronounced the Hospital open, accepting a gold key of the buildings in return. After a speech from the Prince of Wales, the Royal party made a tour of the wards, the Princesses giving flowers from their bouquets to the little patients.

The welfare of the sick was the origin also of the next important gathering over which the Princess presided—the reception at Marlborough House of over 1,000 nurses lately become members of the National Pension Fund. As President



Lady Dudley Prince Christian



Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein Duchess of Connaught

THE ROYAL BAZAAR AT BAGSHOT PARK

the Princess has worked energetically for the cause, and four years ago received the first members to present them with their certificates of association. Since then so many fresh members have joined that the Princess decided on holding a similar reception this summer. The nurses assembled in the grounds, and were drilled into proper order by a squad of army sergeants. In their varied uniforms the nurses made a brave show when the Princess of Wales came out of the house with her husband and daughter, and the Duke and Duchess of York. On the lawn a beautiful Indian tent had been erected, gay in scarlet and gold, with a pale green lining embroidered in a Persian design, the tent being supported by beaten silver pillars. Here the Princess stood for over an hour distributing the certificates as the nurses passed before her in perfect military order. This ceremony concluded, a few speeches were made, and the nurses gave three hearty cheers for the Prince and Princess. Members of the new League of Mercy were then presented, and afterwards the Prince and Princess walked about speaking to many of the nurses. The Princess's duties did not end here, for after lunch she paid a private visit to the London Hospital.

Most of the Royalties are either gone or going for their holidays. The Prince of Wales is spending the Goodwood week with Mr. and Mrs. Willie James at their charming place near Chichester, West Dean Park, while the Duke and Duchess of York are staying with the Duke of Richmond for the races. At the end of the week they all go to Cowes for the yachting, staying on board the *Osborne*.



The children's ward, which has been erected as a memorial of the Queen's Long Reign, contains on the ground floor, entrance lobby, with linen and clothes cupboard and staircase, bathroom, ward scullery, nurses' room, ward for ten cots, and a large sun room. The sun room is placed at the east end, and is polygonal in form. A very fine bust of the Queen by Mr. E. Onslow Ford, R.A., has been placed in the niche over the verandah entrance. The whole has been designed by Messrs. Young and Hall (who sent us the photograph from which our illustration is taken), and has been carried out by Mr. Langdon, of Ryde.

THE NEW CHILDREN'S WING OF THE ISLE OF WIGHT HOSPITAL

The Prince of Wales will only remain a few days, as he goes early to Marienbad for a course of waters. The Princess has gone back to Sandringham for a few days before starting with her daughters for Bayreuth.

The "Shamrock" and the "Columbia"

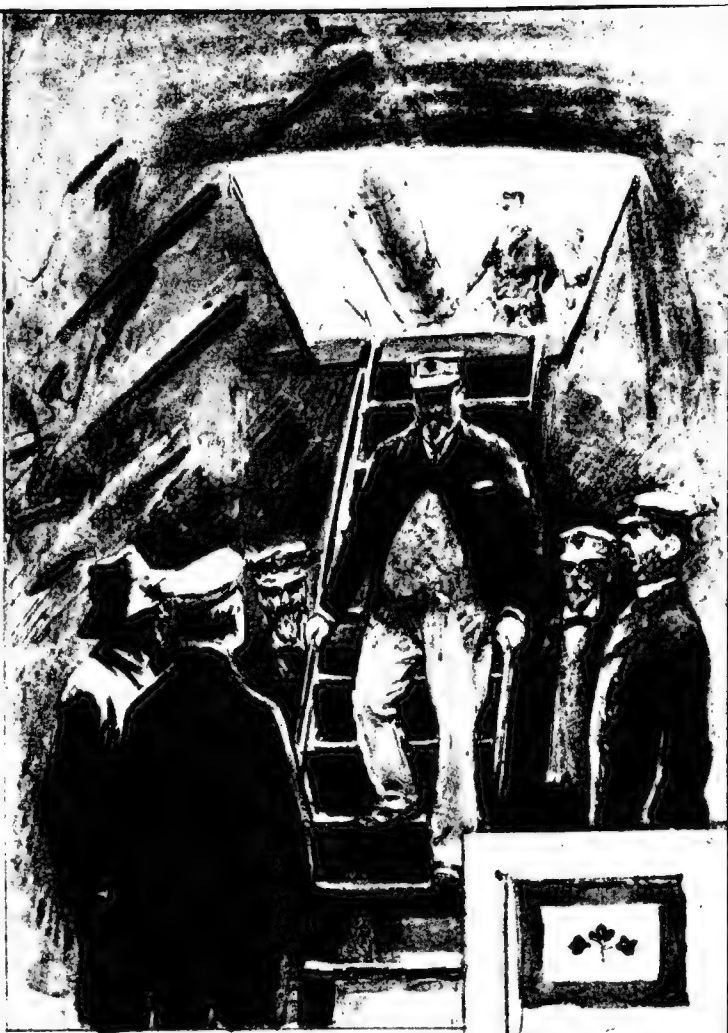
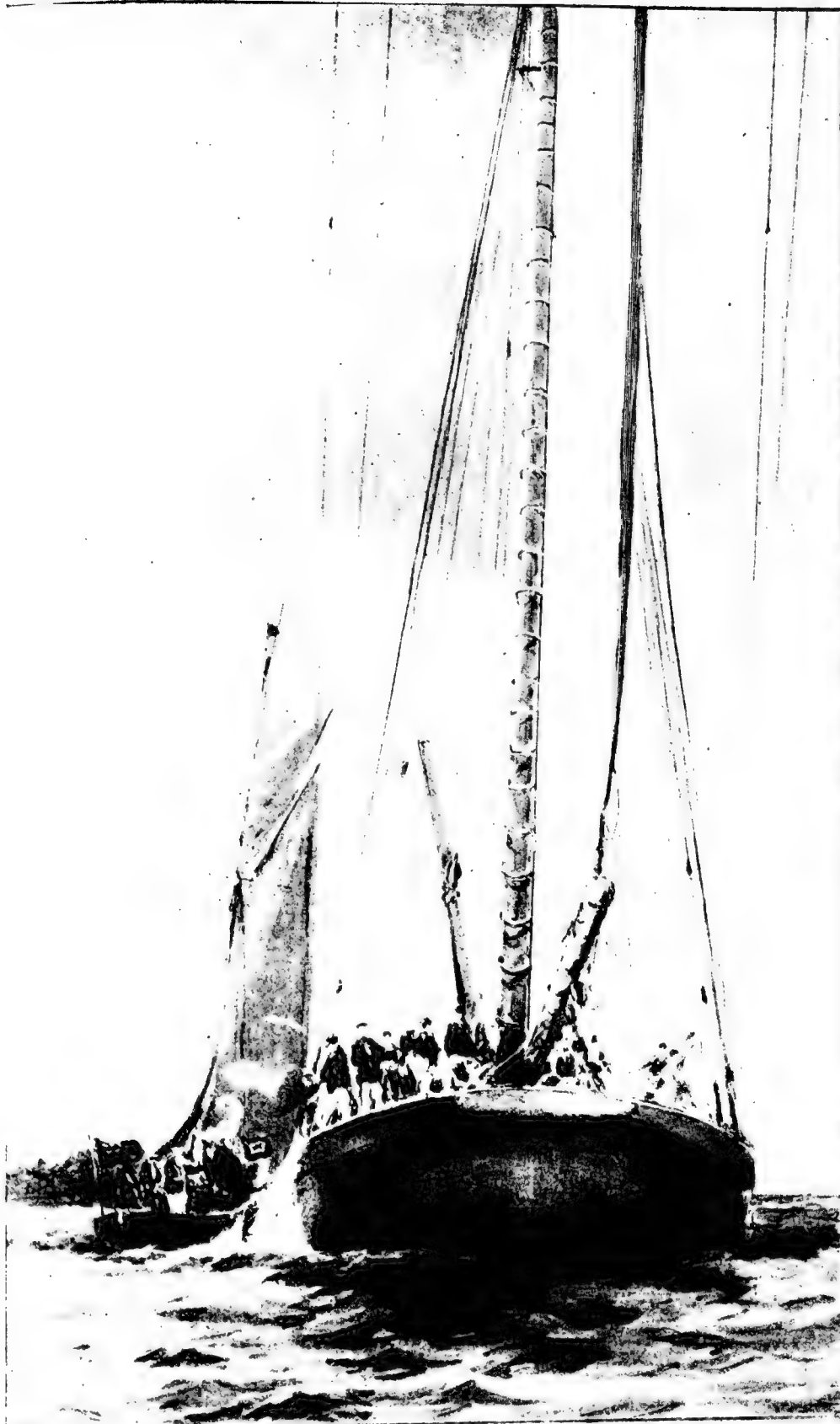
It adds largely to the interest of the coming contest between the *Shamrock* and the *Columbia*, that no trustworthy data exist on which to base comparisons of speed. Both, it is true, have had their sailing subjected to test in friendly competition with other big racing cutters. Both, too, have done well in these preliminary trials. But beyond that amount of public knowledge stands the unknown. To begin with, it is wholly impossible to get a line through the *Britannia* and the *Defender*, the cutters chosen to test the merits of the *Shamrock* and the *Columbia* respectively. We know that the Prince of Wales's grand boat fairly carried all before her in English waters when in racing trim. But that was some time ago, and yachts do not improve with age. It has to be remembered, however, that the Prince, like the thorough sportsman he is, went to the expense of giving her new equipment and complete overhauling before putting her in the lists against Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger. All defects were thus made good, while rumour asserts that some improvements were introduced in both sails, spars, and stowage which materially increased the great cutter's speed. If that was the case, the *Shamrock* must be a veritable flyer, as it is by no means disputable that, in every trial and at all points of sailing, except running, she got the better of the Prince's popular craft. All yachting experts are agreed that the *Shamrock* stands up to the canvas in a surprising manner, and she spins round when beating against a head wind with admirable smartness. Inasmuch, then, as these used to be the *Britannia*'s strongest points of sailing, the new clipper comes out well so far. Curious to say, she has not done nearly so well, comparatively, in running, which was expected to be her strongest point of sailing. Some attribute this inferiority to the mysterious configuration of keel which has been kept so secret. A much more probable explanation would be that her owner, feeling doubtful about her behaviour before the wind, cautioned her skipper not to overcrowd her with canvas lest her hull should be strained.

Turning to the *Columbia*'s trials, the question of whether the *Defender* is as smart as when she defeated the Lord Dunraven's *Valkyries*. It cannot be denied that the American champion sailed like a witch, and if she has served her speed and weatherliness, Sir Thomas Lipton will have all his work cut out to bring back the America Cup to England. In the recent test-trials, the *Columbia* always got the better of the *Defender*, but not so easily as the *Shamrock* the *Britannia*. If, therefore, age has detracted from the sailing qualities of the fragile *Defender*, producing the same effect on the stronger *Britannia*, the trials go some little way to show the superiority in the English cutter over the American.

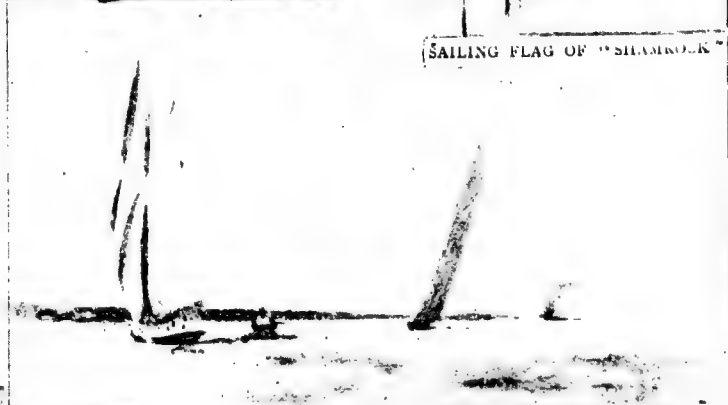
Here, however, another unknown factor comes into play to upset all calculations. Neither of the new yachts has yet been officially measured, and until it is done it will be impossible to guess the amount of time allowance to be given by the larger and smaller. In the late trials, there was no time allowance for difference of size, and it is possible, therefore, that if the several yachts had been measured, the *Britannia* and the *Defender* would have shown a much better show. The *Shamrock* certainly is considerably larger than the Prince's craft, but even the most accomplished experts are wrong when estimating tonnage from the hull and dimensions above water line. It is the *Columbia* also appears to be larger than the *Defender*; if that really be the case, there will not be much time allowance on either side in the approaching contest. That it will be fairly squarely fought out goes without the saying, and it is provided that the New York port authorities have opened the open course for both boats from start to finish. American yachtsmen are as staunch upholders of fair play as British, but on several occasions the skippers of New York steamboats have shown that they do not share the sentiment.

THE PRINCE OF WALES VISITS "SHAMROCK"

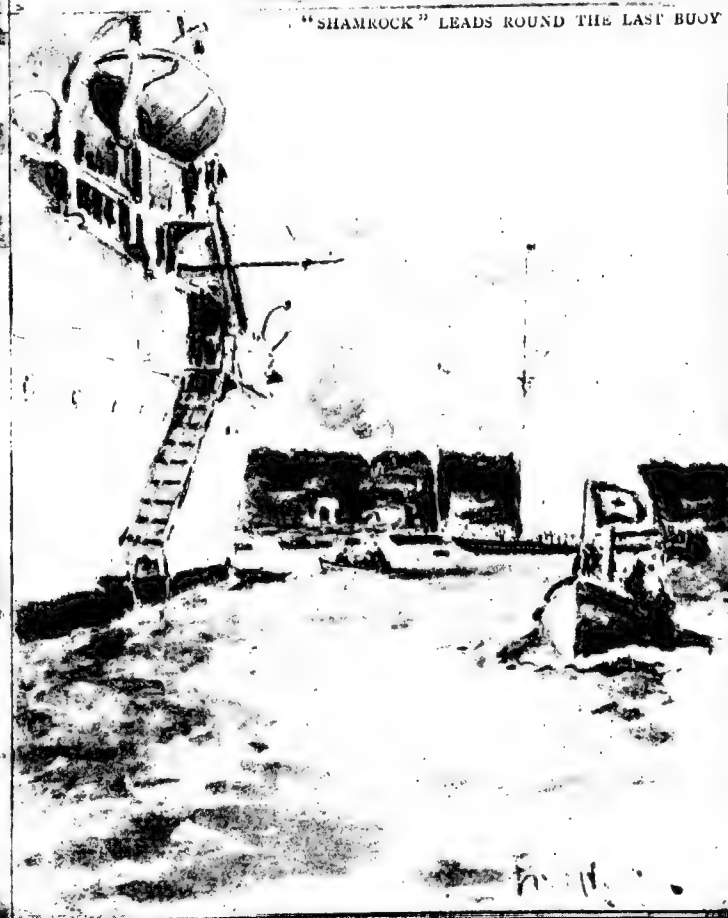
A ROYAL INSPECTION OF "SHAMROCK"



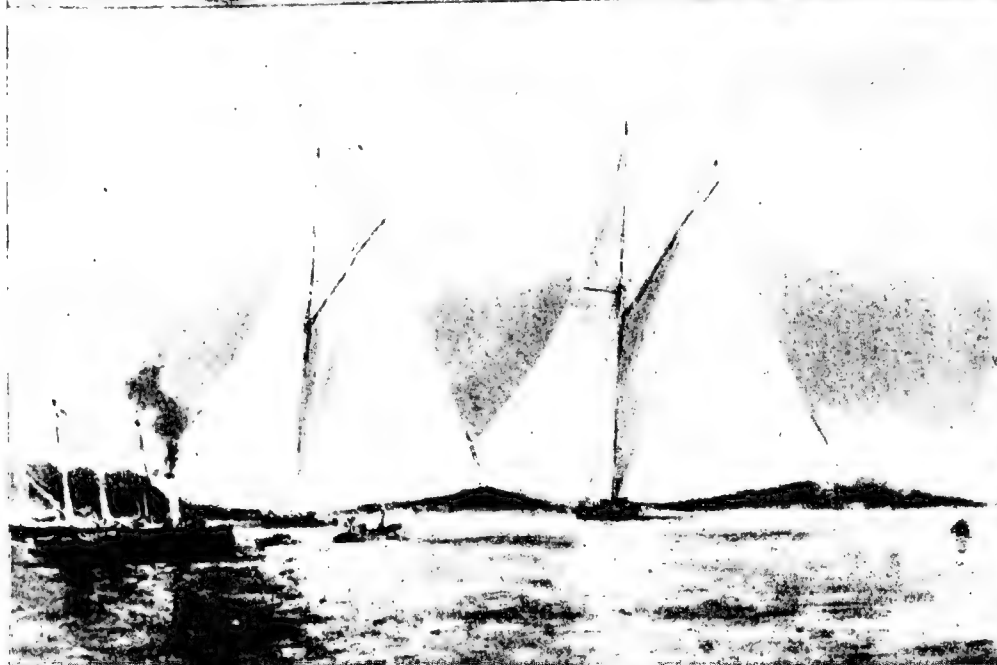
SAILING FLAG OF "SHAMROCK"



"SHAMROCK" LEADS ROUND THE LAST BUOY



THE PRINCE OF WALES VISITS SIR THOMAS LIPTON'S STEAM YACHT "ERIN"



THE START

THE "AMERICA" CUP CONTEST: THE TEST RACE BETWEEN "SHAMROCK" AND "BRITANNIA"

DRAWN BY EDWARD DE MARTINO, MARINE PAINTER IN ORDINARY TO THE QUEEN

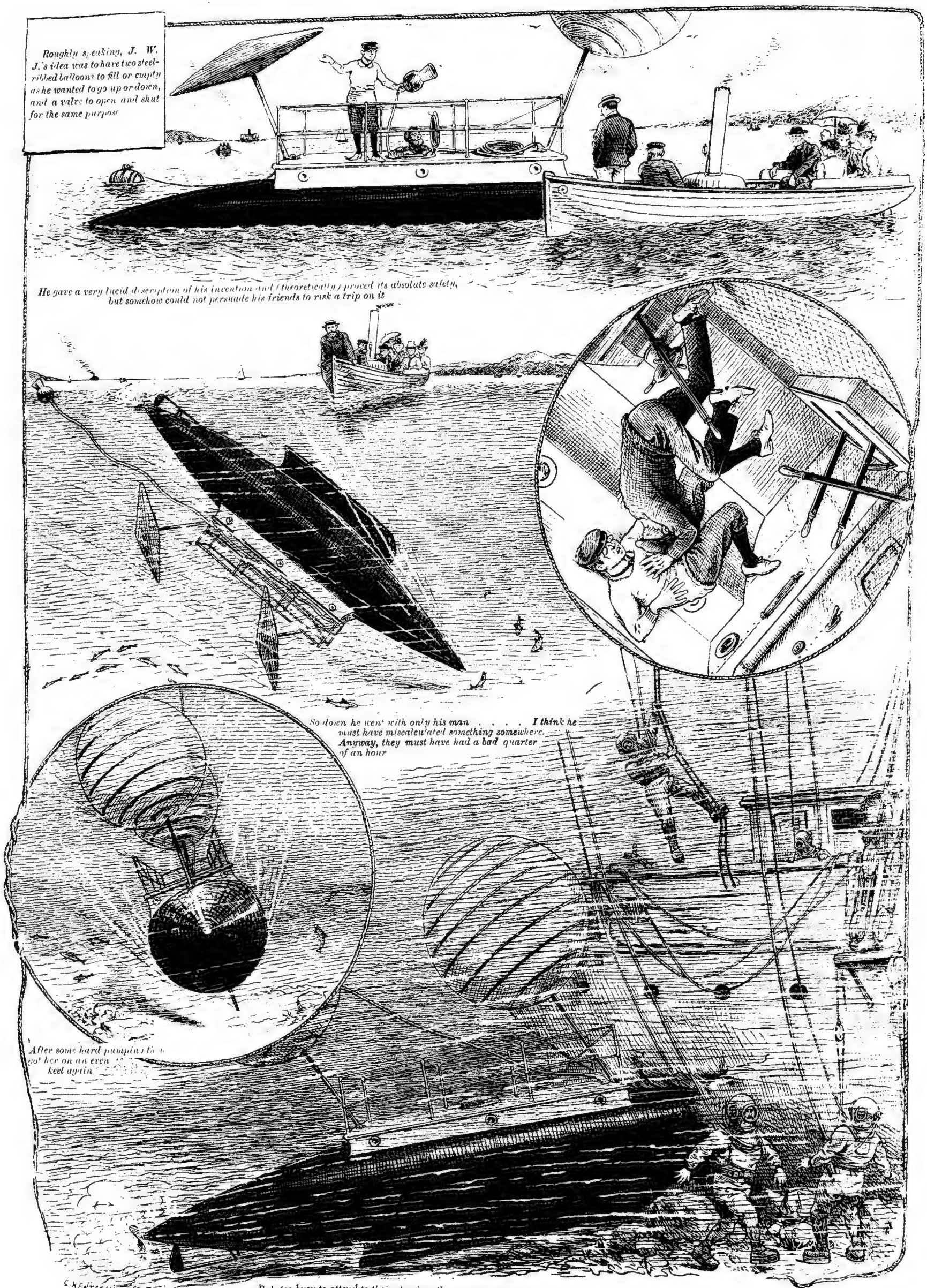
Roughly speaking, J. W. J.'s idea was to have two steel-ribbed balloons to fill or empty as he wanted to go up or down, and a valve to open and shut for the same purpose.

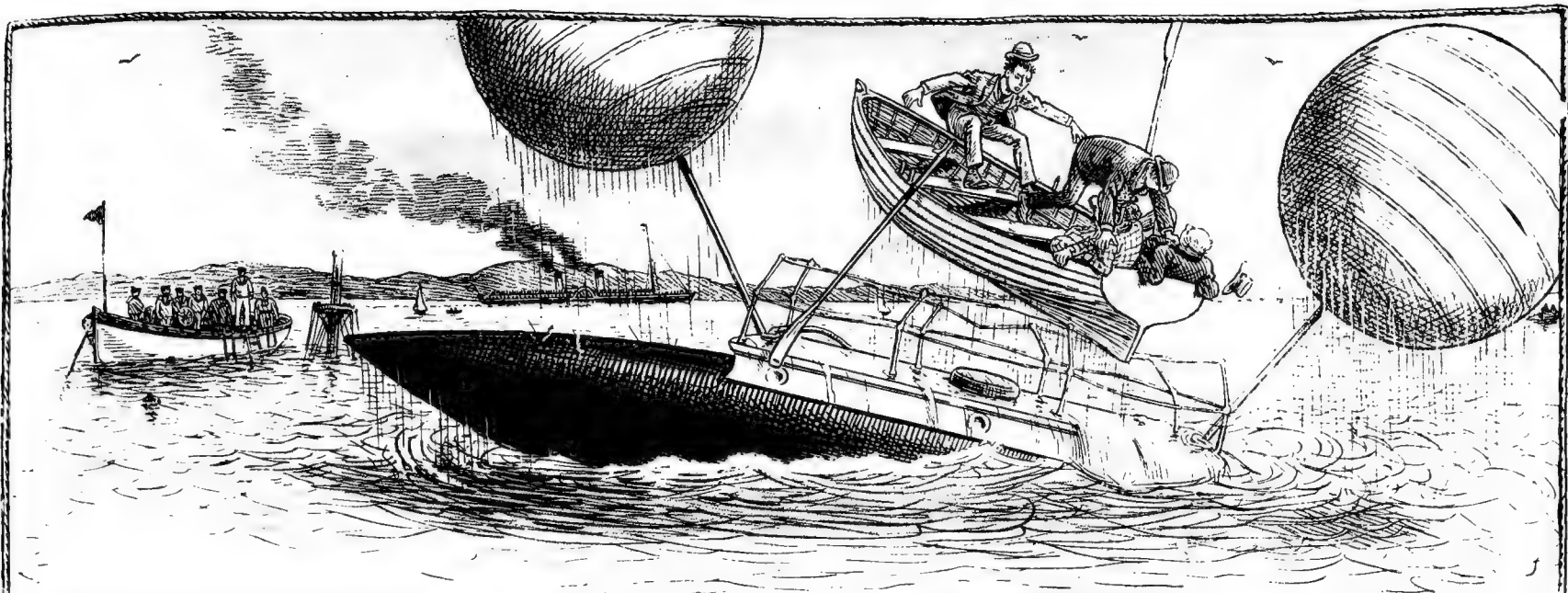
He gave a very lucid description of his invention and (theoretically) proved its absolute safety, but somehow could not persuade his friends to risk a trip on it.

So down he went with only his man. . . . I think he must have miscalculated something somewhere. Anyway, they must have had a bad quarter of an hour.

After some hard pumping, he got her on an even keel again.

But, too busy to attend to their steering, they ran smack into a sunken wreck.





When they got her clear, up she bounced to the surface much to the discomfiture of some respectable excursionists who were out watching the diving operations



J. W. J. made up his mind to stick to the surface in future. So he cut his balloons in half and turned them into sunshades



One day he persuaded HER to go for a cruise, also some of her relations, which included a young brother, who, when prowling below, found the valve, and—



I understand they are searching for the boat yet, but I am pleased to add the modern British tar, in the way of succouring females in distress, proved as worthy as he was in the days of Nelson. I need hardly say

"EVERY SOUL WAS SAVED"

AN INVENTION THAT FAILED: THE STORY OF A SUBMARINE BOAT

DRAWN BY W. RALSTON

Club Comments

By "MARMADUKE"

THE Season has evaporated, like the Baker in "The Hunting of the Snark," of whom it is written that—

In the midst of the word he was trying to say,
In the midst of his laughter and glee,
He had softly and suddenly vanished away,

the London Season has dissolved—

For the Snark was a Boojum, you see.

In other words, the Season of 1899 was a signal failure from the West End point of view. The tradespeople, however, appear to have little cause for complaint, as the number of Americans and foreigners who have visited London during the last few months has been phenomenal.

Besides, the prosperity of the country is said to be altogether exceptional at this moment, and money has been overflowing into a variety of channels, though not in the directions which such overflows formerly took. Indoor entertainments are discredited. Solemn dinners out have been replaced by more cheerful entertainments at restaurants; play-parties are immeasurably more popular than dismal receptions, and the young men and women of the day do not much affect dancing. Ours is essentially an athletic age. Give the present generation a multitude of races and regattas, and much boating, cycling, driving, and continual change, and it is supremely happy. Exercise and display glorified by notoriety—that is the ideal of the moment.

At the beginning of this half of the century money-making was a despised occupation—it is now the preoccupied object of all. Gambling in every form is practised by young and old alike, and many women commence to play "Bridge" immediately after luncheon, and continue to risk their money at this game until the small hours of the morning with but slight interruption. There is a craze for gold, and all is overlooked in presence of the mere possessions of wealth. The chief characteristics have, however, not materially changed.

sauce to the confirmed clubman. No club secretary has ever written his reminiscences. Why is that? Were a duly qualified secretary gifted with tact, a good memory, and a sense of humour to set down some of his experiences, he should be able to produce one of the most amusing books of the year. This suggestion is made with the hope that it may be acted upon in the near future.

The Oxford-Cambridge and Harvard-Yale Sports

SUCCESS such as that which attended the meeting between the English and American Universities at Queen's Club is more than enough to warrant the hope that some day Anglo-American sport may be established on as sound and friendly a basis as Anglo-Australian cricket, and that the meetings may be as regularly frequent. The arrangements were perfect, the temper in which the events of the meeting were fought out was perfect, even the weather was perfect. From an American University point of view, the allocation of the winning event might have been more perfect, but then, failing the unsatisfactory issue of a draw, someone must win, and Harvard and Yale have the satisfaction of feeling that, after all, they were beaten only on the enemy's ground and partly by the enemy's climate. The odd event, although accident contrived that its decision was postponed until the last race, the Three Miles, really hung on the Half-Mile race. On "paper form" America should have won this through Mr. Burke, the Harvard record holder. But the Harvard man, though the secret had been well kept, had not been well for a week before the race, and when it came to spurring in the straight he was quite unable to go the pace, and Oxford and Cambridge, to everyone's surprise, won the event unchallenged. But this was the only event wherein both sides did not perform up to their form, or above it. Even in the Hammer Throwing, where Boal, of Harvard, won by a margin of some twenty-seven feet, the Oxford man, Greenshields, threw well up to his best form; and in the High Jump, which nobody expected the Englishmen to win, Adair, of Oxford, jumped half an inch higher than he had ever jumped before. In the Long Jump Vassall, of Oxford, kept up the reputation of the meeting for a high level of merit by jumping

though the time was not very good, was remarkable for a lucky attempt which Palmer of Yale made to get on to the track with the winner, Workman, of Pembroke, Cambridge. Mr. Workman was the hero of the meeting, chiefly because of Mr. Palmer's effort, which at one time seemed not without a chance of winning this race—and the odd event with it—out of the fire of the race to America. But as a matter of fact this race in particular was behind the Hurdles, the Hundred Yards, and the Quarter Mile. Harvard won the Hundred Yards by a desperate effort in the last ten yards, the Hurdles was the fastest race ever run in the country, and Paget-Tomlinson, though he lost to Fox, never did better, while the Quarter Mile will always remain in the remembrance of those who saw it as a most magnificent piece of generalship on the part of Mr. Davison and Mr. Hollis.

Our Portraits

MR. THOMAS H. ISMAY, D.L., chairman of the White Star Line Steamship Company, of Liverpool, has been presented with the freedom of the City of Belfast, in recognition of the benefits conferred upon the city through the construction at Queen's Island Shipyard (Messrs. Harland and Wolff's) of the entire White Star fleet, consisting of twenty-three vessels and 293,900 tons of shipping. Though the pioneer steamer of the White Star Line was launched less than thirty years back, the flag first flew over a fleet of swift sailing ships which carried the mails to Australia more than half a century ago. Mr. Ismay bought the Australian line, and eventually converted it into the Oceanic Steam Navigation Company, now one of the biggest shipping companies of the day. In 1887 Mr. Ismay attained his fiftieth year, and in celebration of the Queen's Jubilee, and in celebration of the event gave 20,000£ to found a pension fund for old and worn-out Liverpool sailors. After the launch of the *Oceanic* the City Corporation unanimously decided to present the freedom to Mr. Ismay, and the workers on Queen's Island at once voluntarily subscribed for a handsome gold casket, in which the ticket was placed. Our portrait is from a photograph by Walery.

General Russell A. Alger, United States Secretary of War, has formally sent in his resignation to Mr. McKinley, and his place will



MR. E. W. GARRETT
New Police Magistrate



MR. ALBERT DE RUTZEN
New Magistrate at Bow Street



GENERAL RUSSELL A. ALGER
Who has resigned the U.S.A. Secretaryship for War



MR. THOMAS H. ISMAY
Who has been presented with the Freedom of the City of Belfast



M. ANDRÉ LEBON
French Ex-Minister for Colonies

The Countess of Albany and Alfieri, who visited London in 1791, wrote:—"Although I knew that the English were melancholy I could not imagine that their capital was so to the point at which I found it. No kind of society, plenty of crowds. Englishwomen are fond of play, and the great ladies are very fond of dissipation. Intimate society, and the charm of this society, are unknown in London." A hundred odd years has not greatly altered these material elements.

Golf has been the making of many districts which until now have been systematically overlooked. Give an average Englishman a ball and a stick, and he soon attains happiness. It is in his nature to kick a ball, to punch it, and to hit it, and he will do this, to his complete satisfaction, in every possible variety of ways which human ingenuity can devise. For the moment the golf style of treating a ball is the most popular, so that it is only necessary to lay out the required "links" to attract a multitude of Englishmen to the even least attractive spot. Those whose enterprise runs in the direction of establishing hotels have quickly seized upon this development, and hotels have been erected wherever golf links could be formed without any reference to the charms of the surrounding scenery. Golf and fresh air are sufficient bait, and enormous prices are cheerfully paid for the enjoyment of this combination.

Again the hardened clubman who seldom strays far from the West End, and whose club is practically his home, is beginning to growl. A more enlightened policy has for some years now led many committees to only partially close the clubs whilst the annual cleaning and repairs were being carried out in the autumn. This flash of enlightenment seems to have collapsed, for this year almost every London club is to be temporarily closed. It is difficult to obtain any satisfactory explanation of this return to the barbarous customs of the past, and without such an explanation the clubman of the kind which has been described has good cause for complaint.

No doubt in most cases he is supplied with a refuge by some hospitable institution in the neighbourhood, but to such men no club fulfils all the requirements which does his own. Besides, it is unannoyingly to grumble when on a visit, and grumbling is the best

twenty-three feet; but the American who was second to him jumped well over twenty-two feet, and if it had been an average year would have most likely won the event for his side. The Mile, run in 4 min. 24 secs., was another good performance, though Harvard and Yale were quite outclassed in it; and the Three Miles,



The Colt automatic gun is the result of exhaustive experiments in the perfecting of the method by which the powder gases are utilised to work automatically the firing, ejecting and reloading mechanism. The gun can be constructed for the use of any kind of rifle ammunition, and is claimed to be particularly adapted to the needs of the Army or Navy. Its compact size and lightness make it especially suitable (when mounted on tripod) for use by cavalry or infantry, where the matter of transportation is always an important factor. Without going into technical details, it may be said that the automatic action of the gun is effected by means of the pressure of the powder gases in the barrel, after the projectile has received its maximum velocity, about by this use of the gases or penetration. The recoil action brought about by this use of the gases is repeated as long as the trigger is held back, more a minute. One of the special features of the gun is the great strength of the barrel, which obviates the necessity of a water-jacket. Our illustration is from a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company.

THE COLT AUTOMATIC GUN

be taken by Mr. Elihu Root. Mr. McKinley, in accepting the resignation, wrote:—"I desire to thank you for the faithful service rendered to the country at the most exacting period, and I wish you a long and happy life.—With assurances of high regard and esteem, I am, yours sincerely, WILLIAM McKINLEY."

M. André Lebon, ex-Minister of Colonies, has come into not very desirable prominence by reason of the truth coming out about the cruelties practised on Captain Dreyfus during his imprisonment at Devil's Island. There is little doubt that the unfortunate Captain's punishment was arbitrarily aggravated by a Minister, and transformed from simple transportation to solitary confinement because the Minister had no desire that he should escape. He was punished for things which happened in Europe, the non-arrival of a telegram, the suspicious conduct of an official, an unfounded report in the English Press. He declares that when he put Captain Dreyfus in chains, it was only a temporary measure till the palisade should be constructed. Yet his telegram said, "Till further orders." It was the day before he made further inquiries, and two months before the chains were removed on account of the "extreme slowness with which the palisade was built." M. Lebon, a few lines later, declared the effect of the famous palisade on the health of Captain Dreyfus to the fact that it was "constructed in haste." By law, Captain Dreyfus had the right to go and live with his husband. He was refused her because she would have denounced the illegalities and tortures to which her husband was subjected. Our portrait is from a photograph by Disdéri, Paris.

Mr. Albert de Rutzen, of the Marlborough Street Police Station, who succeeds to the vacancy caused by the retirement of Sir James Vaughan as magistrate at Bow Street, has been a member of the police magistracy since 1876. Our portrait is from a photograph by Elliott and Fry.

Mr. E. W. Garrett, who has been appointed to be a police magistrate in place of Sir James Vaughan, was educated at the City School and at St. John's College, Cambridge. He was called to the Bar in 1875, and practised on the Midland Circuit. He was revising barrister for the Nuneaton, Rugby and Stratford Divisions of Warwickshire. Our portrait is from a photograph by Elliott and Fry.

The Theatres

By F. MOY THOMAS

SIR HENRY IRVING bids farewell to the LYCEUM this evening, and the departure of the company of that theatre on their long provincial and American wanderings marks the close of the theatrical season. During the next few weeks London will have to get on as best it can with only eleven West End houses open, to which must be added the great variety theatres, as they are called, and the suburban houses which have been springing up with such extraordinary rapidity during the last five or six years. It is a noteworthy fact that these suburban houses do not, like their more aristocratic rivals, shut up shop during the hot weather. At least fifteen of them go on changing their programmes regularly every week as usual. There are thus, exclusive of the music halls, no fewer than twenty-four theatres open in London at the duldest period of the dramatic year. Nor is the dull season of long duration this year. August will not yet be quite out before the HAYMARKET will re-open its doors with the new play in which Mrs. Langtry is to make her re-appearance, and during September the new autumn productions at DAURY LANE, HER MAJESTY'S, the ADELPHI, the HARDEVILLE and elsewhere are due. The ST. JAMES'S will remain closed for an unusually long time, re-opening in January next, but

The Guinea Pigs, Miss Gertrude Warden's new play, which was brought out at the PRINCESS OF WALES'S Theatre, at Kennington, on Monday evening, tells the story of a wealthy company promoter who buys an estate in the country, and who, after being treated with contempt by the neighbouring county families, succeeds, by methods of which a good deal has been heard of late, in getting their names to certain of his schemes. These people, of course, are the "guinea pigs," which, as most people are aware, means men who have no sort of knowledge of companies, but who sit at their board meetings for a fee. One object the authoress had in view doubtless was to contrast the manners of the *nouveau riche* with that of the aristocratic people with whom he is brought in contact. Unfortunately, the comparison was all to the advantage of the *nouveau riche*. To attempt to give a romantic interest to so sordid a subject was certainly not a happy inspiration. The company engaged in the representation has, it is announced, been specially engaged by the authoress, and includes Mr. George S. Titheradge and Miss Essex Dane.

In *The Elder Miss Blossom* playgoers were moved to tears by the acting of Mrs. Kendal in the part of a middle-aged spinster to whom a proposal of marriage has been sent by mistake, her supposed admirer having confounded her name with that of her youthful niece. Mr. W. T. McCollan in *What! More Trouble?* brought out at a matinee last week at the PRINCE OF WALES'S Theatre, has taken the same idea, and instead of

have made a great success as the heroine, will probably appear in it together with Mr. Herbert Sleath.

The Irish drama, which the late Mr. Boucicault made so popular, has not been heard of much of late years. Now that things seem quiet in Ireland, however, it seems to show signs of returning animation. Mrs. Lewis Waller will shortly take on tour a new play by Mr. J. B. Fagan on the subject of the rebellion of '98, in which she will be supported by Mr. Robert Loraine, and on the 14th of next month a new Irish romantic drama, *The Rose of Rathboy*, by Mr. Dan Fitzgerald, will be produced at the PRINCESS OF WALES'S Theatre, Kennington.

It is understood that the new drama by Messrs. Seymour Hicks and Fred G. Latham, at the ADELPHI, is to be, like the *Harbour Lights*, on a nautical subject. One scene will represent the deck of a first-class man-of-war. Among the company engaged for its representation are Mr. Robert Pateman, Mr. Herbert Sleath, Mr. W. L. Abingdon, Mr. Harry Nicholls, Mrs. Cecil Raleigh, and Mrs. Henry Leigh.

THE GRAPHIC AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION.—The Results of this Competition, together with the prize and selected photographs, will be published in the issues of THE GRAPHIC for August 5, 12, and 19.



THE NEW PEER PRESENTING HIS PATENT TO THE LORD CHANCELLOR BEFORE TAKING THE OATH
LORD KITCHENER TAKING HIS SEAT IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS
A SKETCH BY SYDNEY P. HALL

that is because it is being practically rebuilt to render it more in accordance with modern ideas as to the comfort and, it may be added, the safety of audiences. The ST. JAMES'S is, or we should say was, seeing that it is already in the hands of the housebreakers, the last of the old-fashioned wooden theatres. Its long narrow corridors, along which it was almost impossible for more than a single file of people to make their way, were a standing danger in case of an alarm of fire. And everybody who has studied the subject knows that panic is far more dangerous than fire itself.

Mr. George Arliss's *The Wild Rabbit*, with which Messrs. Henry A. Lytton and Stanley Cooke started their season at the CRITERION Theatre on Tuesday evening, opens for all the world like an old-fashioned melodrama with the return of the heir to a peerage who has long since mysteriously disappeared. The audience, however, had been warned that it was a farcical comedy they were to see, and in any case they were not long left in doubt on this point. Before a long-lost heir can make his presence known to his relatives a rival claimant turns up in the person of one Nobbs, who has made a fortune out of a wonderful hair dye. Nobbs personates the missing Earl, is introduced to the Earl's mother and sisters, whom he kisses and caresses with much enthusiasm, and for a brief period revels in his new position. Mr. Stanley Cooke, one of the new lessees of the theatre, who appears as Nobbs, is a clever and energetic little comedian.

extracting the pathos from it, has utilised it entirely for farcical purposes. The wooer who makes the mistake in this instance is a timid young curate, like the young curate who discovered that he "didn't like London" in *The Private Secretary*. This ornament of the Church thinks it simpler and easier to change places with a sporting man, don a false moustache, and gives himself the airs of a rather fast young man about the country with a gun over his shoulder, in order to avoid meeting the lady than to go to her and apologise for having been led into a most unfortunate blunder. The matinee was given by Mr. George Unwin, who played the part of the sporting man, and who, under more favourable circumstances, would probably make a good impression as a light comedian. The bashful curate was represented by the author, who is far from having that quaint humour which Mr. Penley displayed in his prototype, the Rev. Robert Spalding.

Adaptations of English novels are popular in America. "Trilby" it will be remembered, was adapted by an American writer, Mr. Paul Potter, and was played all over the United States before Mr. Beerbohm Tree produced it at Manchester and afterwards in London. Now we hear of adaptations on the other side of the Atlantic of Mr. Thomas Hardy's "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," and Mr. Anthony Hope's "Pharos." *Tess of the D'Urbervilles* we are likely to see early next year at the ADELPHI. Miss Minnie Maddern Fiske, an American emotional actress, who is said to

Our Supplement

NEXT to appearances there is nothing so deceptive as the popular phrase. "A dog's life" is usually held to imply a life that is not worth living, though this interpretation is irreconcilable with the meaning invariably attached to the other phrase, "a jolly dog." A similar paradox was encountered by Dr. Grimstone in "Vice Versa," when Dick alluded to the unfortunate Paul Bultitude as a "young dog." The doctor, says Mr. Anstey, was somewhat scandalised by the levity of the City Merchant's description, but remarked to the erring Paul that among the ancient Greeks the term "dog" or "kynos" was always one of contempt or reproach. But there is little doubt that the end of the nineteenth century has witnessed a remarkable advance in the social and moral status of the dog, as anyone who visits a dog show may see. Luxurious cushions, the most unremitting feminine attentions, quite as much food as is good for him, and sometimes more, all these are the lot of the dog of good pedigree. It is perhaps not the best thing in the world for him; in the lap of luxury he may lose his doggie qualities. But fashion changes its pets often; the King Charles, the Dachshund, the Chow Chow and the Schipperke, each dog has its day, and when fashion abandons them to their proper fate and mode of living, it is certain that the fox-terrier, at any rate, will be just as good a dog as ever.

THE TRANSFORMATION OF CHINA

RUSSIAN PROGRESS AT PORT ARTHUR



COSSACKS CROSSING THE MI-LI-HE RIVER

DURING his recent visit to Peking, Lord Charles Beresford called one day upon the redoubtable M. Pavloff. The Russian Chargé d'Affaires was apparently in an amiable mood, for he invited his visitor to extend his tour of China to Port Arthur, and declared his regret that, although nearly all other nations had sent officers to look at Port Arthur since the Russians had occupied it, Great Britain had held aloof. Lord Charles did not accept the invitation, apparently for the same reason that no other Englishman had sought the hospitality of the new Russian leasehold, namely, that Englishmen are a little sore at the trick played upon them when that leasehold was acquired. The result of this abstention is that we know very little of what has been going on in Port Arthur, Talienwan, and the remainder of the Liao-tung peninsula since the Muscovite flag has been hoisted over that region. Private people, without political likes or dislikes, have not gone thither partly because they are not sure how they would be received, and partly because, pending the drawing up of

a tariff, no opening for trade other than Russian has yet been declared.

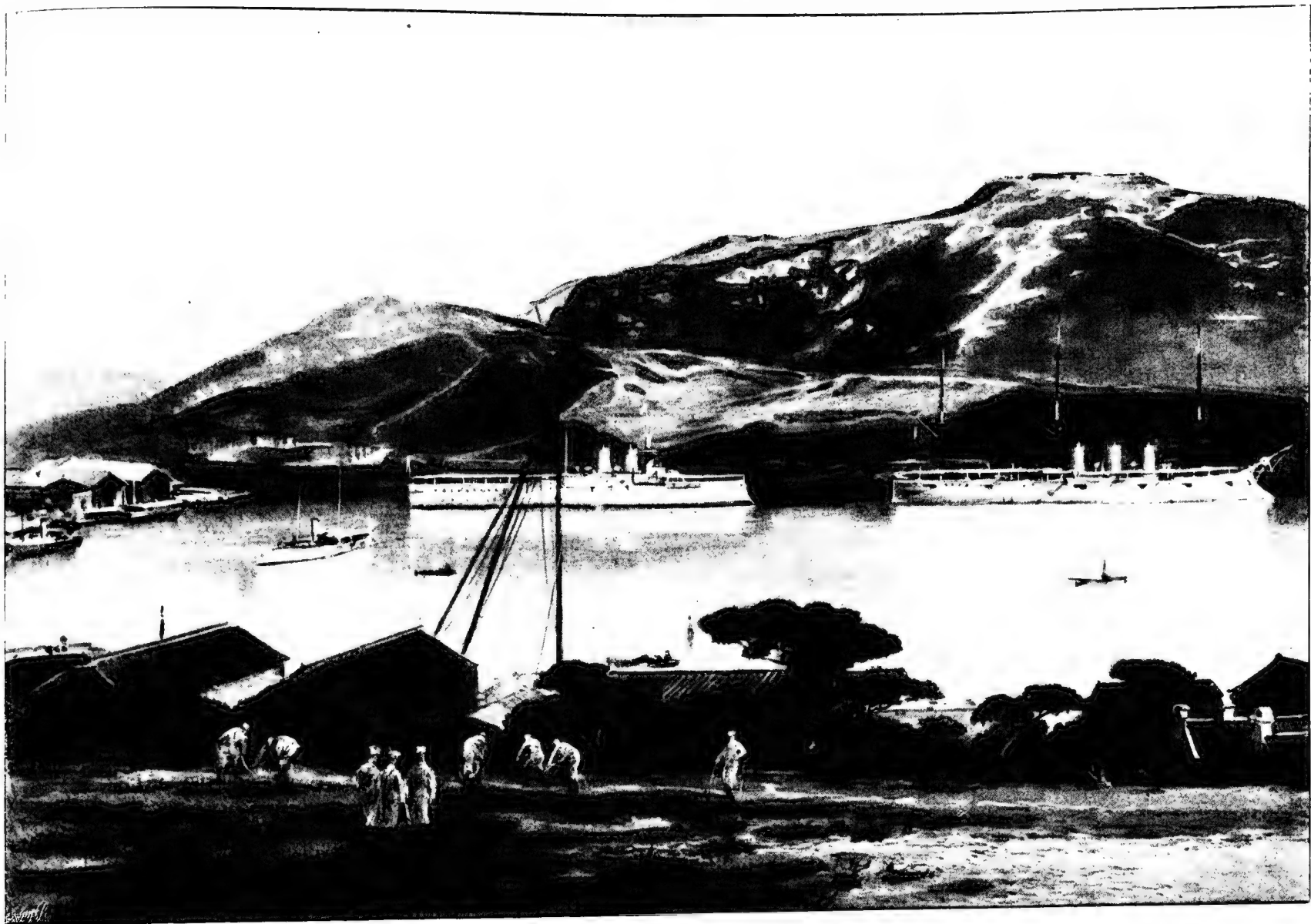
Those who knew this corner of Manchuria in the sleepy days when the mandarins held uncontested sway will, probably, be very much astonished when the curtain is rung up by the present acting managers, and the world is invited to send its ships and merchandise into the new Russian ports. For months past a Russian army has been hard at work transforming Port Arthur and Talienwan and the country round about. M. Syromiatnikoff, the special correspondent of the *Novoe Vremya*, to whom we are indebted for the photographs and sketches we publish to-day, found the whole leasehold alive with Russian workers, while many big projects for turning it to the best account—military and commercial—were in the air. Work was being carried on day and night on the batteries which surround the town and port of Port Arthur. The second harbour, which is intended for the use of merchant vessels,

is already being deepened by means of a steam dredger, and will soon be ready for ships drawing as much as twenty feet of water. A commercial bank has been established, and a church has been projected capable of holding from 1,500 to 2,000 people which will be in the Russian style, and is estimated to cost 30,000*l.* The site of the latter has been selected on the north bank of the lagoon, where a Russian village, a railway station, a school, and houses for the military and civil officers are now in course of construction.

At present all the Russians, military and civil, live in Chinese houses, which have been roughly adapted to European requirements. On a hill overlooking the dock, says M. Syromiatnikoff, is a red flag marking the house of the Governor of the Peninsula of Kwan-tong, the indefatigable General D. T. Soubotich. In front of the door of his "Palace," formerly a Chinese *yamen*, there is a wall decorated with a fresco of a dragon painted in the colours of the rainbow, which is supposed to protect the Governor from



A RUSSIAN OFFICER GIVING ORDERS TO THE NEWLY ORGANISED CHINESE POLICE



RUSSIAN WAR VESSELS AT PORT ARTHUR



RUSSIAN SOLDIERS EXERCISING IN THE BARRACK YARD AT TSIN CHAU



VIEW OF TSIN CHAU



THE MANDARIN ROAD BETWEEN TSIN CHAU AND PORT ARTHUR



INSIDE A CHINESE TEMPLE AT TSIN CHAU, NEAR TALIWAN



VIEW OF PORT ARTHUR FROM THE GOLDEN MOUNTAIN

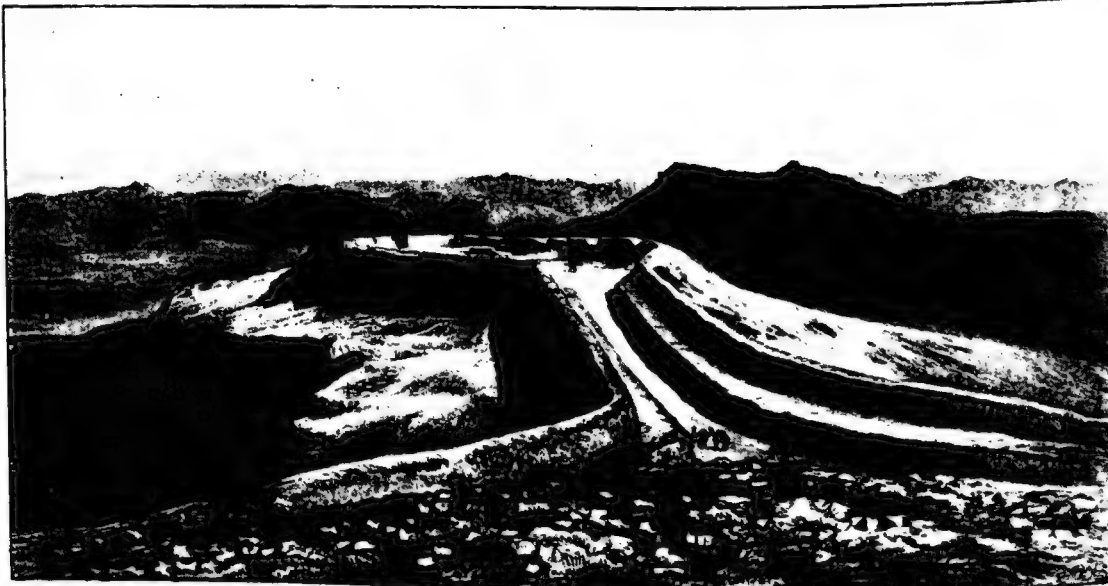
evil spirits. In addition to this redoubtable dragon, the Governor is also protected by a very tall Chinese sergeant dressed in a rich petticoat uniform and armed with a little staff, the sacred symbol of his power. In the vicinity of the *yamen* is the telegraph office, the two employees speaking only Chinese and English. They are taking a great deal of trouble to learn Russian, but they had not yet succeeded. Thanks to the efforts of Mme. de Doubassoff, wife of the commander of the Russian Pacific Fleet, a Chinese theatre has lately been converted into a charming little Russian home of Melpomene, where operettas, farces, and comedies are given by amateurs and by theatrical companies from Vladivostok. In a building adjoining the theatre Mme. de Doubassoff has established a *café*, or rather a tea-shop for the sailors; here they pass their hours of leave in taking tea and in reading newspapers and books. A handsome Buddhist monastery has been converted, with the permission of the bonzes, into a club for the naval officers. Captain Ignatius, a painter highly esteemed in Russia, who is for the moment commanding a gunboat at Port Arthur, and Captain Chercass, have energetically assisted in converting the rooms of the sombre monastery into dining-rooms, reading-rooms, and a ballroom, which are quite *comme il faut*. The military officers have their clubs in the *impanies*, or Chinese wooden huts converted into temporary barracks, but the Government has voted the sum of 22,000*l.* for the construction of a military club.

All this makes for great activity in the town, which every day is becoming more and more Russianised. A meteorological observatory is in course of construction, which will be permanently connected with that at Sicawei, near Shanghai, and a small observatory in the harbour is already in working order. Mining engineers are digging artesian wells, steamers are disembarking locomotives, rails, and all sorts of machinery for the Manchurian Railway; Chinese labourers in swarms are laying the rails between Port Arthur and Talienwan, and all kinds of new shops are springing up in all directions.

At Talienwan the same activity is observable. Here, some 125 miles north of Port Arthur, the commercial terminus of the Manchurian Railway will be established. The port has magnificent possibilities, and these are already being turned to account. A jetty is being constructed, which, like that of Yokohama, will transform the whole bay into a safe anchorage. The works for the improvement of the harbour of Talienwan have, so far, not emerged from the project stage, but labour is so plentiful that once they are begun they will make rapid



THE GODDESS OF HAPPINESS IN A CHINESE TEMPLE NEAR PORT ARTHUR



OLD CHINESE FORT NEAR PORT ARTHUR

WHERE TO DINE.
THE CARLTON HOTEL,
 Pall Mall, LONDON, S.W.
 NOW OPEN.

THE CARLTON HOTEL.
 AND RESTAURANT
 of the
 CHEST ORDER.

THE CARLTON HOTEL.
 ROOMS with BATH and
 BATHING ROOMS ATTACHED.

Under the Management of
 Messrs. RITZ and L. ECHENARD.

LANGHAM HOTEL, Portland
 Place W. Unrivalled situation in
 the most fashionable and convenient
 locality. Easy access to all theatres.

Table d'Hôte 6.30 until 8.15, open to
 non-residents.

Private Apartments for Regimental
 Dinners, Wedding Breakfasts, &c.
 Moderate tariff.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS,
 PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS and
BRINSMEAD T.R.H. the Prince and
 Princess of WALES,
 H.M. the King of ITALY, &c.
 Legion of Honour,
 Many Gold Medals,
 Pianos Let on Hire,
 Pianos Exchanged,
 Pianos Repaired,
 Pianos Tuned.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS,
 25, WIGMORE STREET,
 LONDON, W.
 Lists Free.

SALE. **THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.,**
 7, BAKER STREET, W.
 During the CLOSING WEEKS of the SEASON
 we are offering EXCEPTIONAL REDUC-
 TIONS on all instruments by all the leading makers.
 A grand opportunity to obtain a piano at a price
 more than half price to ensure a speedy sale.
 Decisions are final.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.,
 7, BAKER STREET, W.

SALE.

DAMIANE and CO.—PIANOS
 and ORGANS. All improvements.
 Approval carriage free. Easy
 terms. Ten years' warranty.
 Second-hand good cottages
 from seven guineas. Iron-framed
 full trichord pianos from 12/6
 per month, or 9/6 from 5 guineas.
 Full price paid allowed within
 three years if exchanged for a
 higher class instrument.

DAMIANE and CO., (estd. 1844), 91, Finsbury
 Street, E.C. Open till 7. Saturdays, 3.

BOYD'S 25 PER CENT. DIS-
 COUNT for CASH, or 1/6
 per month (second-hand
 10s. 6d. per month), on the
THREE YEARS' HIRE
 System. Pianos Exchanged.
 Lists free of
C. STILES and CO.,
 42, SOUTHAMPTON
 ROW, HOLBORN,
 LONDON, W.C.

B. STEIN CHARLES STILES and
CO. offer these magnificent
PIANOS on the **THREE**
YEARS' SYSTEM at most
 advantageous prices and
 terms.
 Apply to
42, SOUTHAMPTON
ROW, HOLBORN,
LONDON, W.C.

N. RE and MOORE PIANOS.
 Established 1838.
 Re-tuned, Trichord and Check-action
 Re-arrangement of Tone, Touch and Design.
 15 to 20 Guineas.
 15/6 System, from 21s. 6d. per Quarter.
 15/6 free. **PRICE LIST** post free.
 15/6 Bishopsgate Street Within, London, E.C.

LECTURERS and Others.
 Stern Slides from the Illustrations appearing
 in the time in *The Graphic* and *Daily*
 may be obtained from Messrs. York and
 Co., 10, Abchurch Lane, London, W.
 10s. 6d. each post free.

SHANDON HYDROPATHIC.
 Finest Health Resort in Scotland. Large
 Conservatory Promenade; extensive and pictu-
 resque Grounds; excellent Cycling Roads and
 Covered Cycle Ride; first-class Golf Course; covered
 Lawn Tennis Courts; Turkish, Russian, and Salt
 Water Swimming Baths; Library, Home Comforts,
 &c.; Telephone, Telegraph. Terms moderate.
 N.B.—Railway direct to Shandon.—Address
 Manager, Shandon, N.B.

CARNATIONS.—100 Freshly Cut
 Selected Blooms, Superb Colours, Great
 Variety, post free, 1s. 6d.; 50, 1s.
WHITTLE, MAIDENCOMBE, TEIGNMOUTH.

REVOLUTION IN
FURNISHING.

By GRADUAL REPAYMENTS.
NORMAN & STACEY, Ltd.,
 118, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.
 Call and view the Largest and most Varied Selection
 before Furnishing Locally.

GOOD NEWS
FOR STOUT PEOPLE.

AMIRAL SOAP reduces fat from that part of the
 body to which it is applied. No Dieting or Regimen.
 No Drugs to ruin the digestion. Of all Chemists, or
 by sending Postal Orders for 8s. to

THE AMIRAL SOAP COMPANY, LTD.,
 3, Throgmorton Avenue, London, E.C.
 Pamphlets, &c., Post Free on Application.

GOOD NEWS
FOR STOUT PEOPLE.

AMERICAN TOOTH CROWN Co.,
 24, OLD BOND STREET, W.
 (Corner of Burlington Gardens).

Tooth-crowning is the best method for saving
 decayed teeth and roots to render them serviceable
 for mastication and articulation. It is a simple
 and successful operation for restoration. It was
 among the first dental operations attempted, and
 now holds the foremost place in Dentistry. The
 exposed position of the teeth renders them liable
 to be broken off by accident, or to decay through
 neglect and other causes. The deformity caused
 by the loss of a conspicuous tooth favours the desire
 for its replacement as near to nature as possible.
 Tooth-crowning supplies the want. It is distinctly
 "art concealing art." The decayed roots are pro-
 perly treated, the crown is fitted to the root so as
 to closely join it, is hermetically sealed and firmly
 attached, and there is no operation in dentistry
 which so delights the patient. An extended form
 of tooth-crowning is bridgework, which one of the
 highest dental authorities says, "fills a place second
 to no other system of dentistry." It provides for the
 fitting of teeth without plates, and is a combination
 of tooth-crowns. For teeth not sufficiently decayed
 to need crowning gold-filling is a most satisfactory
 operation. Gold-foil is condensed into the cavity
 and contoured to the natural shape of the tooth,
 forming a permanent plug and lasting operation.
 The systems for saving teeth and roots are given in
 detail, with illustrations, in "Our Teeth and How
 to Save Them," forwarded post free on application
 to the Secretary.

First-class work done, for which the fees are
 particularly moderate. Consultations free. Hours
 9 to 6.

Recognised to be
THE LEADING EXPERTS
IN DENTISTRY IN ENGLAND.

KEATING'S POWDER.
KEATING'S POWDER.
KEATING'S POWDER.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.
 Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.
 Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.
 Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

UNRIVALLED KILLER OF
UNRIVALLED KILLER OF
UNRIVALLED KILLER OF

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.
 (Harmless to everything but Insects.)
 Sold only in tins, 3d., 6d., and 1s.
 Only be sure you get "Keating's."

Fleas, Beetles, Moths, Bugs.
Fleas, Beetles, Moths, Bugs.
Fleas, Beetles, Moths, Bugs.

A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge.
 Most agreeable to take.

TAMAR
INDIEN
GRILLON
 FOR
 CONSTIPATION.
 HÆMORRHOIDS.
 BILE, HEADACHE.
 LOSS OF APPETITE.
 GASTRIC AND INTESTINAL TROUBLES.

LONDON:
 47, Southwark Street, S.E.
 Sold by Chemists, 2s. 6d. a Box.

TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE is the only
 thoroughly harmless Skin Powder. Prepared
 by an experienced Chemist and constantly prescribed
 by the most eminent Skin Doctors. Post free. Send
 by the most eminent Skin Doctors. MOST VALUABLE.
 13 or 36 Penny Stamps. MOST VALUABLE.
 J. TAYLOR, Chemist, 113 Baker Street, London, W.

THE
HOTEL TARIFF GUIDE,
 GRATIS, ONE STAMP.
 AT THE HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU.
 96, REGENT STREET, W.

AGENCIES AT CANNES, FLORENCE,
 GENEVA, LUCERNE, NICE, PARIS,
 ROME, VENICE, ZURICH, &c., &c.

Any Tariff Card separate, One Stamp.

LONDON HOTELS.

LONG'S HOTEL BOND STREET, W.
 High-class Family
HORREX'S HOTEL NORFOLK STREET AND
 STRAND, W.C.
KENSINGTON HOTELS: DE VERE,
 PRINCE OF WALES, AND BROADWALK
 (Opposite Kensington Palace), now open to the
 public. Lift, Elec. Light. Everything up to date.
MAISONNETTE'S HOTEL, DE VERE GARDENS,
 KENSINGTON, W.
ST. ERMINS, WESTMINSTER High-Class
 Residential Hotel
ST. ERMINS, WESTMINSTER Unexcelled for
 Luxury, Comfort, Cuisine. Moderate Tariff.
THACKERAY HOTEL (First-class Temperance)
 FACING THE BRITISH MUSEUM

PROVINCIAL HOTELS.

ABERDEEN (G.N.S. Railway) **PALACE HOTEL**
ABERYSTWYTH (Facing Sea. Moderate and
 inclusive terms. Elec. Lt.) **WATERLOO HOTEL**
ARMOUTH (First Class, Facing Sea) **COKE-V-**
GEDOL AND MARINE HOTELS
BELFAST (Finest in Ireland) GRAND
 CENTRAL HOTEL
BEN RHYDDING (80 acres of grounds. Private
 Golf Course). **BEN RHYDDING HYDRO HOTEL**
BEXHILL-ON-SEA (Facing Sea) **THE MARINE**
HOTEL
BIDEFORD (Central for N. Devon. Unrivalled
 Position. First-cl. Cuisine) **TANTON'S HOTEL**
BOURNEMOUTH (Hotel de Luxe of the South)
BOURNEMOUTH, HOTEL METROPOLE ("A
 Palace midst the Pines." 150 spacious and
 luxuriously furnished apartments, full south in
 a flood of sunshine).
BOURNEMOUTH **BOURNEMOUTH HYDRO**
 Facing Sea. Turkish and every variety of Bath.
BRIGHTON (Facing Sea). **DUDLEY PRIVATE**
HOTEL
BUXTON **PALACE HOTEL**
BUXTON (Near Golf Links. E. Bird, Manager)
BUXTON (Moderate Tariff) **HADDON HALL**
 AND **HADDON GROVE HYDROS**
BUXTON (Charmingly Situated. Near Mineral
 Baths). **BALMORAL HOUSE**
CLEVEDON. **THE TOWERS PRIVATE**
RESIDENTIAL HOTEL
COLWYN BAY. **THE PWLLYCHROCHAN HOTEL**
COLWYN BAY. **THE NEW RHOS ABBEY HOTEL**
CROMER (Golf). **GRAND AND METROPOLE**
HOTELS
CRUDEN BAY HOTEL G.N.S. RAILWAY,
 PORT ERROL, N.B.
DROITWICH (Brine Baths)
THE WORCESTERSHIRE HOTEL
EASTBOURNE **THE EASTBOURNE HYDRO**
EASTBOURNE **QUEEN'S HOTEL**
EDINBURGH (Princes Street, Facing Scott's
 Monument) **ROYAL HOTEL**
EDINBURGH (Slateford, Midlothian)
EDINBURGH HYDRO
EDINBURGH (Facing Gardens) **PRINCES ST.**
WINDSOR HOTEL
EDINBURGH (First-class Temperance Hotel)
COCKBURN HOTEL
EDINBURGH (Charming City Suburban Resi-
 dence) **QUEEN'S BAY HOTEL, JOPPA**
EXETER **ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL**
GORLESTON-ON-SEA (Overlooking the
 Pier) **THE CLIFF HOTEL**
HASLEMERE (Hindhead) **HINDHEAD BEACON**
HOTEL
ILFRACOMBE (Golf). **RUNNACLEAVE HOTEL**
ILFRACOMBE **QUEEN'S HOTEL**
ILKLEY **WELLS HOUSE HYDRO HOTEL**
JERSEY (St. Heliers). (Golf, Fishing, &c.)
BREE'S ROYAL HOTEL
JERSEY (St. Brelade's Bay) **ST. BRELADE'S HOTEL**
KILLARNEY (On the Border of the Lakes)
LAKE HOTEL
LINCOLN **GREAT NORTHERN HOTEL**
LIVERPOOL (Church Street) **THE COMPTON**
HOTEL
LIVERPOOL (Mount Pleasant. 100 Rooms)
SHAFFESBURY TEMPERANCE HOTEL
LLANDRINDOD WELLS **ROCK HOUSE**
HOTEL
LLANDRINDOD WELLS (1st-cl. Private. Elec.
 Lt. Close Pump Rooms and Moors) "FORMOSA"
LLANDUDNO (Grand Parade) **ST. GEORGE'S**
HOTEL
LLANDUDNO (Parade. Electric Light, Lift)
MARINE HOTEL
LOWESTOFT **GRAND AND ROYAL HOTEL**
LYNDHURST (Heart of New Forest) **CROWN**
HOTEL
LYNMOUTH (High, Sunny Luxurious)
THE TORS HOTEL
LYNTON (Sir C. Smith's late Residence. Fishing)
THE COTTAGE HOTEL
MARGATE (Cliftonville. Appointments Unique
 Position and Cuisine Unrivalled. Billiards.
 Lounge. Tennis). **QUEEN'S AND HIGH**
CLIFF HOTELS
MINEHEAD (Late Esplanade. Golf Fishing,
 Hunting and Tennis). **HOTEL METROPOLE**
MUNDESLEY (Largest and best) **CLARENCE**
HOTEL
NORWICH (Modern High-class Family Hotel)
THE ROYAL HOTEL
OBAN **GREAT WESTERN HOTEL**
OXFORD (Elec. Light. Billiards) **MITRE**
FAMILY HOTEL

HOTEL TARIFF GUIDE(continued)

PITLOCHRY (Golf, Tennis, Croquet) **ATHOLL**
HYDRO
PITLOCHRY (Salmon and Trout Fishing)
FISHER'S HOTEL
PLYMOUTH (On the Hoe. Facing Sea and Pier)
GRAND HOTEL
SCARBOROUGH **THE CAMBRIDGE HOTEL**
SCARBOROUGH (Turkish and other Baths)
THE SCARBOROUGH HYDRO
SHERINGHAM (only Hotel Facing Sea. Adjoins
 Golf Links) **THE GRAND HOTEL**
SOUTHPORT (On the Parade facing Sea)
PALACE HOTEL
SOUTHPORT (Opposite the Pier) **VICTORIA**
HOTEL
SOUTHWOLD (Golf, Facing Sea) **CENTRE**
CLIFF HOTEL
SOUTHSEA (Osborne Road, near Clarence Pier
 and Common) **WESTMINSTER HOTEL**
TORQUAY (Facing Sea) **VICTORIA AND ALBERT**
HOTEL
TUNBRIDGE WELLS (Facing South. Fine
 Views. Spacious Rooms. Two Billiard Tables.
 Electric Light throughout)
ROYAL MOUNT EPHRAIM HOTEL
WEYMOUTH **THE BURDON HOTEL**
WINDERMERE (Golf, Fishing)
THE BELSFIELD HOTEL
WINDERMERE (On Lake) **STORRS HALL**
HOTEL
YARMOUTH (GREAT) **VICTORIA HOTEL**
GRASMERE (Near Windermere) **PRINCE OF**
WALES LAKE HOTEL

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

BADEN BADEN (Finest Situation. Every
 Comfort) **HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE**
BASLE (Opposite Central Station. Renovated
 throughout) **SCHWEIZERHOF HOTEL**
BONN-ON-RHINE (Elec. Light, Lift, Baths)
GOLDEN STAR HOTEL
BRUSSELS (Central. Electric Light) **GRAND**
MONARQUE HOTEL
BRUSSELS HOTEL DE L'UNIVERS ET DE SUÈDE
BRUSSELS (Near Park. Electric Light) **GRAND**
BRITANNIQUE HOTEL
DIEPPE (Facing Sea. G. Ducoudert, Prop.)
GRAND HOTEL
DRESDEN (Unique Position on the Elbe)
BELLE VUE HOTEL
INNSBRUCK (Write for pamphlet. Open all
 the year round). **TYROL HOTEL**
INTELLAKEN (Central position. Fine Views.
 Lift). **HOTEL NATIONAL**
KISSINGEN (Only Hotel with Mineral Baths in
 House). **ROYAL KURHAUS HOTEL**
KREUZNACH (Lift, Electric Light, Best Position)
HOTEL ORANTENHOF
LAUSANNE (Write for Tariff. Unique Position
 Grand Hotel RICHE MONT
LAUTERBRUNNEN (Central for Mountain
 Excursions) **THE STEINBOCK HOTEL**
MEIRINGEN (First-class Splendid Position)
HOTEL DU SAUVAGE
MERAN (South Tyrol. Highly Recommended)
GRAND HOTEL HABSBERGERHOF
MONTREUX (Magnificent Situation. Moderate
 Terms) **HOTEL CHATEAU BELMONT**
MUNICH (First Class. Unique Position)
CONTINENTAL HOTEL
MUNICH (First Class. Newly Rebuilt)
HOTEL BAYERISCHERHOF
ST. BEATENBERG (Alpine Health Resort,
 1,200 m.) **HOTEL VICTORIA**
ST. MORITZ (C. Badrut) **THE PALACE HOTEL**
ST. MORITZ (Best known house) **KULM HOTEL**
VIENNA (Patronised by English and Americans)
HOTEL METROPOLE
WILDBAD (Opposite the Baths. Recommended)
HOTEL POST

AMERICAN AND CANADIAN.

NEW YORK, U.S.A. (8th Avenue) **BUCKINGHAM**
HOTEL
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. (Restaurant Alc. and
 Tdh. E.P. \$1 up) **LAFAYETTE HOTEL**
PHILADELPHIA, U.S.A. (Chestnut Street)
ALDINE HOTEL
WASHINGTON, U.S.A. **SHOREHAM HOTEL**

ESTABLISHED 1851.
BIRKBECK BANK,
 Southampton Buildings, London, W.C.

Invested Funds,
£10,000,000.

THE BIRKBECK ALMANACK
 With Particulars, post free.
FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA
SHIRTS. Great improvements have been
 made in the manufacture of FORD'S EUREKA
 SHIRTS, celebrated for their superior fitting. Six
 for 30s., 40s., 45s. sent by parcel post free to your
 door. Write for illustrated self-measure and all
 particulars free by post.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

OLD SHIRTS Re-fronted, Wrist
 and Collar Banded. Fine Linen, three for
 6s.; Superior, 7s. 6d.; Extra Fine, 9s. Send three
 (not less). Must be prepaid. Returned ready for
 use, carriage free.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London

ÆGIDIUS.—THE ONLY UN-
SHRINKABLE FLANNEL SHIRT.
 Can be worn with or without an undervest. Soft as
 silk. Invaluable for Cycling, Tourists, &c. Can-
 not be torn. 13s. 6d. each; three for 39s. 6d.
 Patterns and self-measure free by post from the only
 makers.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

SUEDE GLOVES.
 Perfect Shape and Fit. Paris Make. In all New
 Shades, including White, Four Buttons.
SAMPLE PAIR (post free), 1s. 11d.
 Six Pairs, 10s. 6d.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY,
 WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

progress. The plans, which have been elaborately prepared by M. Sokharoff, are now before the authorities in St. Petersburg. M. Sokharoff is the engineer who completed the port at Vladivostok. The Russo-Chinese Railway Company has ordered in England two large steam dredgers for the work on the port of Talienwan.

Nor are the evidences of Russian activity confined to the leasehold in Liao-tung. Throughout Manchuria one meets to-day Russian hold in Liao-tung. Throughout Manchuria one meets to-day Russian troops and engineers feverishly at work. There are said to be 30,000 troops at Port Arthur, 3,000 at Talienwan, 2,000 at Kinchou, 20 at Lunchou, 20 at Wafanhein, 200 at Niu-chwang, 200 at Haicheng, 200 at Liaoyang, 200 at Kirin, and 20,000 at Haifien, north of Kirin. The Russo-Chinese bank has opened a branch at Kirin, and at Haifien, where the railway will branch off from the main line to Vladivostok, there is a Russian settlement with two thousand soldiers. But it is not only soldiers who are being sent to Manchuria. Shiploads of peasant emigrants with their wives and families have been embarked at Odessa during the last few months, and already some of them have been established on the land of expropriated Chinese farmers in the hinterland of Talienwan and Port Arthur. The expropriation is, of course, decently disguised. The land is compulsorily acquired at the rate of ten dollars a *mu*, and in the event of Chinese resistance a telegram to the Russian Minister at Peking overcomes it.

When the country is opened, foreign trade promises to be brisk—at least until the Siberian railway enables the Russians to dispense with foreign imports. For the present the whole country, from the Pacific to the Baykal, is entirely free from all import duties, with the exception of an excise charge on a few classes of goods. It is true that the Russian Government intends to impose duties in the Far East at some future time, but it will be hardly feasible to do so for several years yet, and a definite promise has been given by the Government to the Diplomatic Representative of at least one nation that due notice of such change in the regulations affecting the introduction of foreign goods into the Russian Far East will in this instance be given.

New Models

"THE MARKET-PLACE"

THE late Harold Frederic's "The Market-Place" (William Heinemann) makes it evident that its author was very far indeed from having reached the limit of his power. Indeed, in his elaborate portraiture of that sometime Napoleon of finance, Joel Stormont Thorpe, he has probably got a good deal nearer to human nature than in all his former studies put together. Thorpe is apparently a bundle of incompatible characteristics. He is at once a soft-hearted sentimentalist and a veritable Shylock of vindictiveness: an unscrupulous, matter-of-course swindler of the public, with a keen sense of private justice; a coarse and brutally overbearing ruffian, with the instincts of a knave, the sympathies of an honest man, and the ambitions of a gentleman. A rolling stone who has gathered no moss at the age of forty, he enters the City without a farthing of capital, and in no time worth mentioning, by a Stock Exchange coup which may possibly be half as feasible as it was brilliant, finds himself a semi-millionaire. And not only that, but the husband of the beautiful Lady Cressage, the widow of a Duke's heir, who has yielded to the fascination of his masterful manner of wooing. And so, before long, bored by invariable

success, and missing the excitement of battle in the stagnation of victory, he plunges into philanthropy as a substitute for swindling—and there we unwillingly leave him, with all his incongruities understood, if not explained. The novel is undisguisedly cynical, though its cynicism is considerably discounted by its author's obvious unfamiliarity with the section of English society at which it is chiefly aimed. None the less, it hits its mark of success-wooing and money-worship fairly and squarely enough now and then, and in any case its central figure is a contribution of real importance to the *comédie humaine*.

"GILES INGILBY"

Mr. W. E. Norris carries his avoidance of all ordinary devices for



REGATTA COSTUME

Of white serge with stitchings. Collar of white silk, tucked. Vest of pale blue spotted muslin, white silk sailor knot. Hat of biscuit straw, with pale blue and white mousseline rosettes, and wheat-ears.

exciting interest to an almost puritanical extreme. In "Giles Ingilby" (Methuen and Co.), for example, he groups together a number of quite ordinary young people, brings them into the most ordinary relations, and, when these get into something of a tangle, employs so well-worn a means of setting them right as to suggest that his chief object was to save himself the trouble of invention. To make a wife who is in the way turn out to have been guilty of bigamy, is about as original as to bring in a railway as a means for getting rid of an inconvenient villain. But Mr. Norris's chief consists in his power of extorting interest from what is so generally uninteresting; that is to say in making his readers concerned with his characters as profoundly as with their own acquaintances. It is, perhaps, a little out of the way that Mr. Ingilby's enthusiastically admiring editor should be, unknown to both, his father into the bargain. But that is not so serious as would have been the editorial enthusiasm without the novelist's paternity. In any case, however, the novel will be enjoyed for anything in the nature of a story but for its insight into the hidden corners of character in which the greater part of human life hides away. The irony which is one of Mr. Norris's chief instruments for its extraction is sharp enough, but never lingers.

"LOVE IS NOT SO LIGHT"

Constance Cotterell's affectedly written and arranged "Love is Not so Light" (T. Fisher Unwin), has plenty of interest, though at times well-nigh buried out of sight by the many Meredithian obscurities. Its subject is the gradual sorting of ill-assorted couples. Some of the phases of the process are queer indeed—as, for instance, the pretended entanglement of a self-sacrificing motive) of a model, middle-aged Quaker who is more than merely flighty young married woman from the great city; or an engagement in which the lover literally "ear-marks" his fiancée by means of a sharp penknife. However, it is the character who, through the good offices of a friendly snowstorm, the good and pretty victim of the ear-marker, while the latter is busy with the pretty and bad young wife, now a widow, and a good and foolish victim of hers finds congenial consolation elsewhere. Some of the scenes are genuinely and others unintentionally picturesque, and an exciting moor-fire is described with more than ordinary picturesque power.

"THE FAITH THAT KILLS"

The grim, not to say ghastly, notion of a club of gamblers who, blasé with all other forms of their pursuit, meet once a week to play for their lives, forms the groundwork of "The Faith That Kills," by Emeric Hulme-Beaman (Hurst and Blackett). The ace of spades is reserved for the last deal of a long and complicated game of pure chance, from which the players are gradually eliminated; and the player to whom it falls celebrates his luck by drinking to the club in a delicious but deadly poison. The game is arranged as to obtain the greatest amount of prolonged excitement and suspense, and nobody can ever be sure that he has more than a week of life before him. The story itself is of one Val Asher, who, heartbroken by the destruction of his faith in the woman who is more to him than his soul, joins the club in the hope of drawing the fatal ace of spades—with what result the author must be left to tell. We will not say that he has made the best of his materials, but he can rise to a dramatic effect on occasion, and he knows how to emphasize a shudder by a jest—in short, it is very creepy business from beginning to end.

Mappin & Webb's

Ltd.

PRESENTATION SILVER

The Public supplied direct at
Manufacturers' Wholesale Prices.

Saving all intermediate Profits.

PLATE



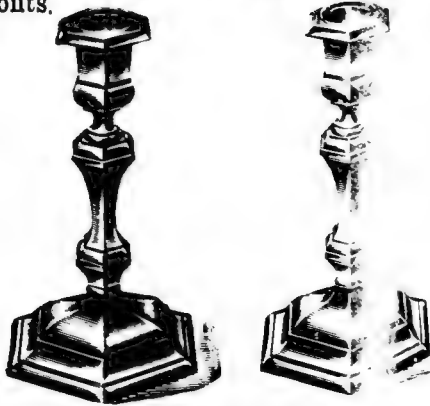
Sterling Silver Richly Chased Bowl, for Flowers, Fruit, Punch, &c. 12 in. diam. £7 15 0; 14 in. diam. £8 5 0; 16 in. diam. £10 15 0. Plants included.



Handsome Castal Cut Glass Carver Jug, with massive Sterling Silver Mounts. £10 15s.



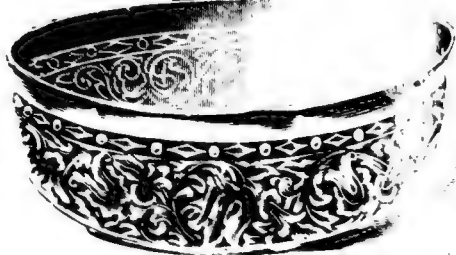
Massive Sterling Silver Louis XVI. Presentation Tea-Set, with Pierced Border, Chased Fruit and Vine Leaves, the Centre very beautifully Hand Engraved, 24 in., £73 10s.; 26 in., £84. Massive Sterling Silver Service, Chased and Fluted, with Mounted Festoons, in the style of Louis XVI Tea and Coffee Service, complete, £63; 2-pint Kettle and Stand to match, £35.



Plain Antique Hexagon Candlesticks, "Prince's" Plate, £2 8s.



SELECTIONS SENT ON APPROVAL.



Sterling Silver Service Bowl, 12 in. diam. £10 10s.

CITY (Facing the Mansion House)
2 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

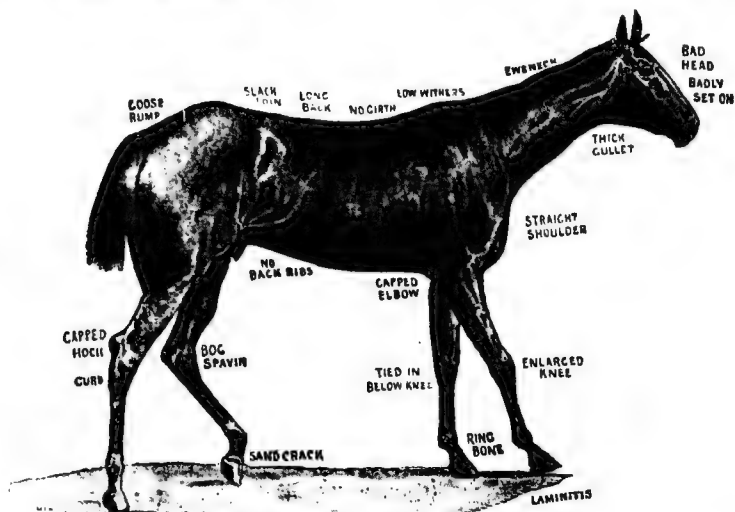
ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS POST FREE.
Manufactory and Show Rooms
The Royal Works, Norfolk Street, Sheffield.

WEST END
158 TO 162 OXFORD ST.
LONDON, W.

"ACCIDENTS AND AILMENTS." THE ELLIMAN FIRST AID BOOK

(Illustrated).

PART I.—HORSES	PAGES. 12—76
PART II.—DOGS	77—112
PART III.—BIRDS	113—130
PART IV.—CATTLE	131—170



A BAD, UNSOUND HORSE

Master of Hounds writes: "The Look is full of valuable information and advice, and a fail to be of great service."

OWNERS OF ANIMALS can have a Cloth-Bound Copy sent post free upon receipt of **Sixpence** and a legible Address, or the Label from a wrapper of a 2-, 26, or 36 Bottle of **Elliman's Royal Embrocation** would secure a copy post free.

OWNERS OF DOGS—BIRDS can have PARTS II.—III. apart from COMPLETE BOOK free.

PUBLISHED BY

ELLIMAN, SONS & CO., SLOUGH, ENGLAND.



Under Royal Patronage.



EDWARDS' "HARLENE" FOR THE HAIR

THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER.

The Finest Dressing, specially Prepared and Delicately Perfumed. A Luxury and a Necessity to every Modern Toilet.

"HARLENE"

Has the distinguished honour of being used in almost every Royal Palace throughout the World.



Monsieur Philosophow is commanded by

HER MAJESTY

THE QUEEN OF GREECE

to forward cheque for the six bottles of "Harlene" duly received.

Crown Prince's Palace, Athens, Greece.
H.R.H. Princess Marie of Greece wishes six bottles of Edwards' "Harlene" for the Hair sent immediately.

H.R.H. PRINCESS MARIE OF GREECE

says—Messrs. Edwards' preparation, "Harlene" for the Hair, has given entire satisfaction.

"HARLENE"

Enjoys the highest reputation, and is used by the Nobility and Aristocracy throughout the World.



"HARLENE"

Produces Luxuriant Hair. Prevents its Falling Off or Turning Grey. Unequalled for Promoting the Growth of the Beard and Moustache. The Renowned Remedy for Baldness. For Preserving, Strengthening, and Rendering the Hair Beautifully Soft; for Removing Scurf, Dandruff, &c.; also for Restoring Grey Hair to its Natural Colour.

"HARLENE" PRESERVES, STRENGTHENS, AND INVIGORATES CHILDREN'S HAIR. KEEPS THE SCALP CLEAN, AND ALLAYS ALL IRRITATION.

Full Description and Directions for Use in 20 Languages supplied with every Bottle.

1s., 2s. 6d., and (three times 2s. 6d. Size) 4s. 6d. per Bottle, from Chemists, Hairdressers and Stores all over the World; or sent direct on receipt of Postal Orders.

EDWARDS' "HARLENE" CO., 95 & 96, HIGH HOLBORN LONDON, W.C.

SIR JOHN BENNETT (LMTD.), 65, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.



SIDE 3/4-PLATE KEYLESS LEVER

Balance and jewelled in Silver Case with the cheapest watch movement, air, damp, and dust tight. Gold, £12.



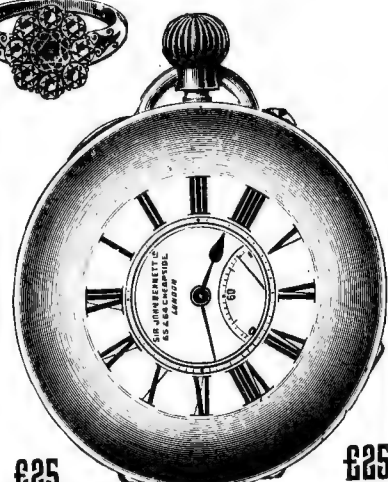
LADIES' GOLD KEYLESS WATCHES.

Perfect for time, beauty, and workmanship. With plain polished or richly engraved 18-carat Gold Cases, fully jewelled, strong Crystal Glass, air, damp, and dust tight.

Illustrated Catalogues Post Free.

PRESENTATION WATCHES, £10, £20, £30, £40, £50, to £250.

Arms and inscriptions emblazoned to order. Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery repaired on the premises by experienced Workmen.



SIR JOHN BENNETT'S STANDARD GOLD KEYLESS 3/4-PLATE ENGLISH HALF-CHRONOMETER

Accurately timed for all climates. Jewelled in 13 actions. In massive 18-carat Case with Monogram richly emblazoned. Ditto, in Silver, £15.



ENGLISH GOLD KEYLESS CHRONOMETERS.

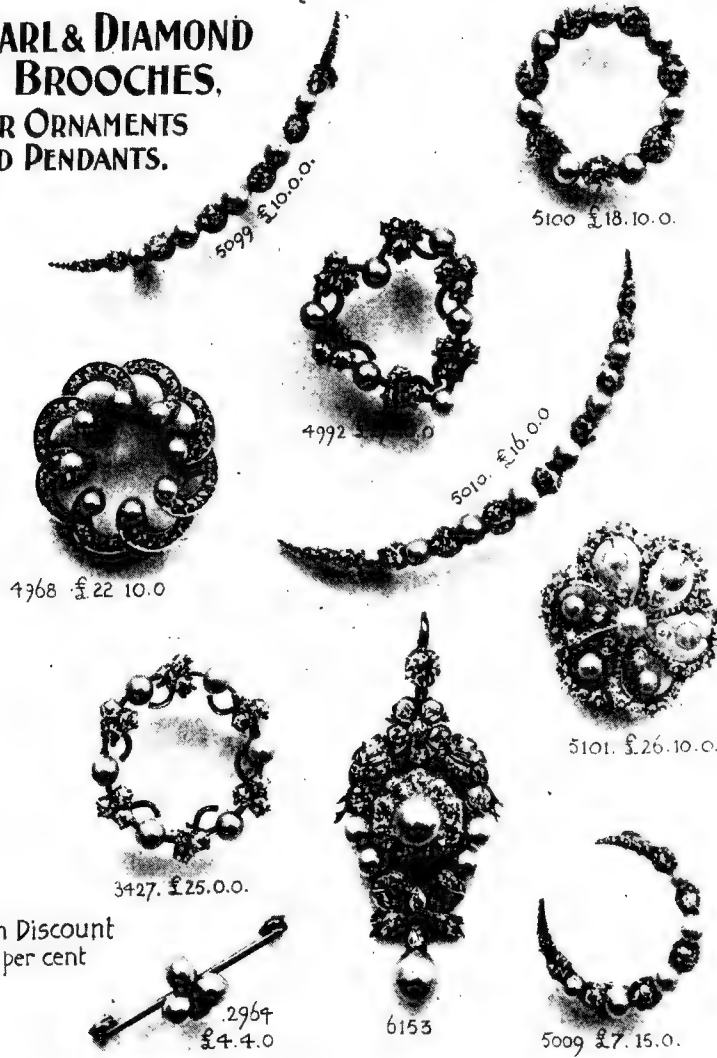
The time Half-Hunting Case, plain polished or plate finely jewelled in 18-carat Gold, specially selected for all climates.

SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.,

Watch, Clock, & Jewellery Manufacturers, 65, Cheapside, London, E.C.

Hancocks & Co

PEARL & DIAMOND BROOCHES, HAIR ORNAMENTS AND PENDANTS.



Cash Discount 5 per cent

152 New Bond Street, London, W.

CORNER OF 38 & 39, BRUTON STREET.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE

"Place aux Dames"

BY LADY VIOLET GREVILLE

THE tragedy of the Empress of Austria's death and the sad declining days of her illustrious husband's reign, have almost effaced the brilliancy of its beginning, when one of the most interesting moments centred in his coronation at Buda-Pesth as Sovereign of Hungary. The mantle and crown worn by the Emperor are magnificent, but are jealously guarded relics only to be seen on such occasions. The mantle of St. Stephen was embroidered with innumerable quaint images and sacred symbols by the hand of his Queen Gisla. The crown, though sent to him by Pope Boniface, is said to be of divine origin, and carried from heaven by the very angels themselves. The coronation of Francis Joseph, and his investiture with these precious relics, resembled a mediæval pageant. The strange costumes of the performers, the jewelled swords and bright raiment, their embroidered cloaks and wonderful caps, the ladies' national dresses, rich, quaint, and artistic, were in themselves remarkable. The thought of the great Kaiser fasting in his palace on the previous night, like Don Quixote before his knight-hood, or Rienzi in the little chapel, fired the imagination and stimulated the poetic fancy, but the great feature lay in his picturesque appearance on the day. He is described by an eyewitness issuing from the archway riding erect in the midst of his people, a very King Arthur, impassive, sphynx-like, majestic, on a curvetting steed, clad in the dingy mantle and ancient crown of St. Stephen, and presently going through all the unique prescribed rites, fasting, lying prostrate on the ground in the church, being anointed with sacred oils and made to take strange oaths and impossible vows, yet always calm, dignified, and kingly. Finally he dined alone with his beautiful Queen and four of the principal magnates of Hungary, while on his table was placed a piece of the ox roasted whole for the people in the market, and one toast, "Long live our country," was solemnly given by the monarch himself.

Cool drinks and light foods should be the order of the day in this torrid weather. Alexandre Dumas in his cookery book mentions a salad invented by him to prevent the use of doubtful ingredients. The yolks of raw eggs and lemon juice instead of oil and vinegar, being poured over tender hearts whether of cos or cabbage lettuce and supported by pepper and salt, provide, in his opinion a perfect harmony. To have salad made by a servant, as is done in great houses, was to him a dire heresy, an apology

two or three pinches of the pulverished orris root, which is used to perfume linen. Dumas remembers the birth of the "cologne" in France, which occurred after the campaign of 1815, when the English remained two or three years in Paris. Great was the alarm of French *gourmets* at finding this English dish daily asserting its influence in the best French kitchens. Dumas associated the English beefsteak, and considered its flavour the style of its cooking to be superior and more savoury than his own country.



The Salford Regatta, under the joint management of the Bath, Avon, and Bristol Ariel Rowing Clubs, took place last week. The weather was threatening in the morning, but in the afternoon the sun came out, and then the riverside and the enclosure were well patronised. There was a fair programme of events, but the absence of what is known in the rowing world as "foreign entries" robbed the fixture of a good deal of interest from a sporting point of view. As an enjoyable day on the river the gathering was a success, but those who expected to see first-class oarsmanship were disappointed. Our illustration is from a photograph by Ivor Castle, Clifton.

SALTFORD REGATTA, NEAR CLIFTON: "THE HENLEY OF THE WEST"

for an insipid mess, a very wasting of good things. The salad should be seasoned by the master of the house him self, and completed a full hour before dinner in order that it be turned over, or *fatigued*, as the French saying is, two or three times during that period. Dumas adds that if you prefer the salad known as "Capuchin's Beard," you should mix it with violets and throw in

Even Nero's ivory leaves, which shed showers of scent over his guests, or all the odours of the bath which made the limbs supple and were composed of one perfume for the girls, of several for the men. Add to these the free use of verberna, excellent for the nerves, of thyme for headache, or eau de cologne for cleanliness and health. It is a pity that a herbal no longer enters into the list of the

Napoleon I., it is said, used perfumes, and only used cologne, of which he used sixty bottles a month. The fashionable folk betray an increasing love of perfume, as are now used freely by well as by women, who trail of sweet odour behind as they pass in the street. The origin of perfumes is in the temples of the East, where he daily anointed himself with precious unguents. Hindoo religion sweetens a great part. Perfumes were used in the worship of Osiris and Apis, and in turn, each of which had its own special perfume. The guests were received in apartments strewn with flowers, while slaves poured essences on their heads. The corpses were embalmed with aromatic spices. It is believed that the scent of incense formed part of the religion which the life of the world was nourished, and ignorant people still think that we see fairies and elves. We have ceased to burn incense and sweet scents. Hence the magic of heady vapours offered by magicians and soothsayers, and used in their love philtres.

How delicious in summer would be the rose-rain or the warm scented dew of the Elysian fields in which the Greeks believed!

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH.

SCRUBB'S CLOUDY FLUID AMMONIA

MARVELLOUS PREPARATION.

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.

Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.

Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.

Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.

Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites.

Invigorating in Hot Climates.

Restores the Colour to Carpets.

Cleans Plate and Jewellery.

Price 1s. per Bottle. Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc.

SCRUBB & CO., GUILDFORD ST., LAMBETH, LONDON, S.E.

PEARLS, DIAMONDS, Etc.

of Fine Quality, wanted, from
£5 to £10,000, for Cash.

SPINK AND SON,

Diamond Merchants and Valuers.

17 & 18, PICCADILLY, W., AND
1 & 2, GRACECHURCH ST., CORNHILL, LONDON,
E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1772.

DON'T READ THIS



Unless you like Music
Violin Outfits for beginners, 6/6 to 10/6, 21/6 to 35/6
Italian Mandoline Outfit, 21/6 to 35/6
Guitars, 10/6 to 40/10
Banjos, 9/6 to 5/6
ZITHER BANJOS
25/- to 10/6

Set of 4 Violin Strings, 1/-
5 Banjo, 1/-
5 Mandoline, 1/-
NOTE!—All String
Orders are despatched by
return mail. Orders for
Colonies are sent in air-
tight tins.
All goods carriage paid.
Illustrated Price Lists
free. Self-Instructor with each instrument.

THE STAINER MANUFACTURING COMPANY
(O Dept.), 92, St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

And 164, 166, & 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON

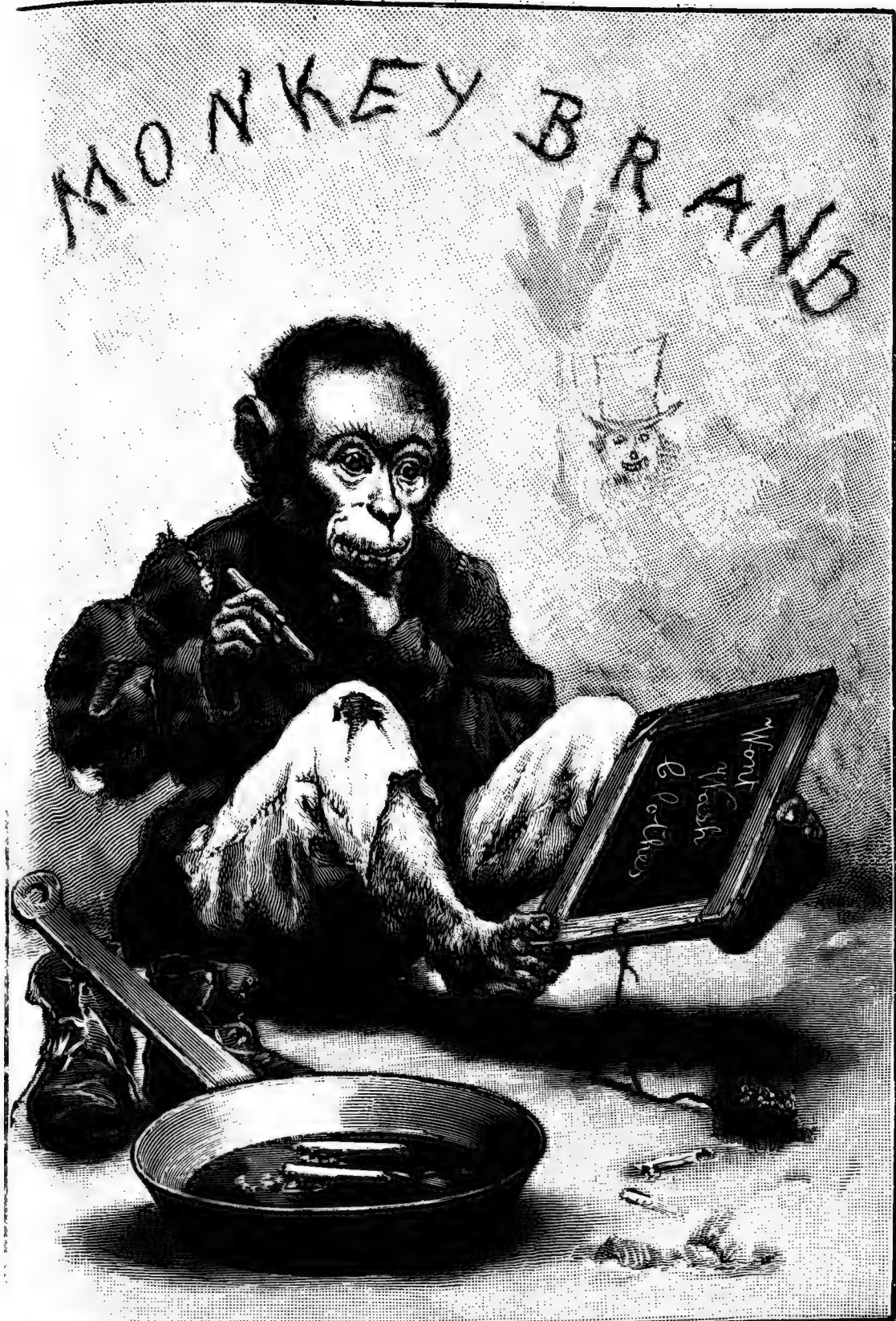
IRISH CAMBRIC

Telegraphic Address:

"Linen, Belfast."

POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS. LINEN COLLARS, CUFFS, and SHIRTS.

COLLARS.—Ladies' 3-fold, from 3/6 per doz.; Gents' 4-fold, 4/11 per doz. CUFFS.—Gentlemen, from 5/11 per doz. MATCHLESS SHIRTS.—Fine quality Longclon, with best material, in neckbands, cuffs, and fronts for 14/- the half-dozen.
FULL, DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.
N.B.—To prevent delay, all Letter-Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent to Belfast.



WON'T WASH CLOTHES

BROOKE'S
MONKEY BRAND SOAP.

WON'T WASH CLOTHES

FOR

KITCHEN TABLES AND FLOORS,
LINOLEUM AND OILCLOTH.

FOR POLISHING METALS, MARBLE, PAINT, CUTLERY,
CROCKERY, MACHINERY, BATHS, STAIR-RODS.

For Steel, Iron, Brass and Copper Vessels, Fire-Irons,
Mantels, etc.

REMOVES RUST, DIRT, STAINS, VARNISH, Etc.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S DEERSTALKING & YACHTING TELESCOPES & BINOCULARS

Illustrated Price Lists posted Free on Application.



The "MACLEOD," with loose Sling Case, is the best practical Deerstalker.

£2 10 0

The "OFFICER

OF THE WATCH" is in use on all the Vessels of H.M. Navy.

"ARMY SIGNALLING" TELESCOPE, as supplied to the War Office.

TOURISTS' AND

SEASIDE TELESCOPES.

£2 2 0

NEGRETTE & ZAMBRA,
SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENT MAKERS TO THE QUEEN,
38, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.
Branches: 45, CORNHILL; 122, REGENT STREET.



GUARANTEED
PURE LINEN
16/- to 18/- a Dozen.

THIS Towel is of quite new structure, woven out of good two-fold Irish Linen Thread, the natural Magnetic and Electric Induction of the Flax being intensified, so that when used it at once helps to produce the healthy glow and warmth so desirable to everybody. Its Coiled Meshes permit the air to circulate, and yield with thorough elasticity to the surface of the skin.

This Towel is neither clumsy nor flimsy, but is easy to wash and easy to dry, and for a long period actually improves with use.

After any special exertion, to the Athlete, the Cyclist or the Yachtsman, it is most refreshing to have a rub down with one of these Towels.

Sold by all Drapers, Stores, &c.

Sole Manufacturers:-

JAMES STUTTARD & SONS, MANCHESTER; also 35, Milk Street, Cheapside, LONDON, E.C.

BEST SHEFFIELD MAKE.

GERMAN HOLLOW GROUND

KROPP RAZOR

ALWAYS READY FOR USE. NEVER REQUIRES GRINDING.

WARRANTED PERFECT

Black Handle . . . 5/6
Ivory Handle . . . 7/6
A pair Ivory Handle Razors in Russia Leather Case . . . 21/-

ENGLISH MANUFACTURE
Kropp Strop Paste . . . 6d.
Kropp Shaving Stick . . . 6d.
Kropp's Badger-hair Shaving Brushes, 5 6, 7 6, 10 6 each

KROPP "DUPLIX" STROP

MADE OF SPECIALLY PREPARED RUSSIA LEATHER & CANVAS FOR HOLLOW-GROUND RAZOR.

Price 7/6 each. Price 7/6 each.

WRITE FOR PAMPHLET, "SHAVER'S KIT AND OUTFIT," POST FREE.
Wholesale: OSBORNE, GARRETT & CO., LONDON, W.



Lanoline

Of all Chemists.
Dairing Brand.

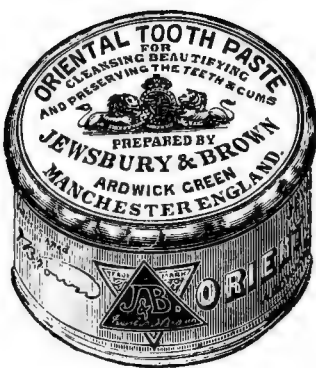
Natural Toilet Preparations.

Toilet 'Lanoline,' in collapsible tubes, 6d. & 1s. per tube.
Makes rough skins smooth, and protects delicate complexions from wind and sun.

'Lanoline' Toilet Soap, 6d. per tablet; 3 in box, 1s. 6d.
Never irritates; cleanses and keeps the skin supple.

Wholesale Depot:-67, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.

JEWSBURY
&
BROWN'S
The
Original
and only
Genuine.



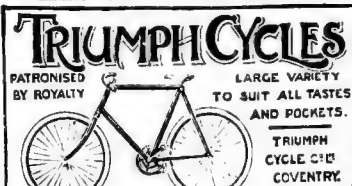
ORIENTAL TOOTH PASTE

For
70 Years
the
Approved
Dentifrice.

FEE 60 GUINEAS.
SCHOOL SHIP "CONWAY"



LIVERPOOL
FOR TRAINING
YOUNG
GENTLEMEN to
become
OFFICERS
in MERCHANT
STEAMERS and
SAILING VESSELS.
For Prospectus apply to
The CAPTAIN, A. T. MILLER, R.N.



TRIUMPH CYCLES
PATRONISED BY ROYALTY
LARGE VARIETY
TO SUIT ALL TASTES
AND POCKETS.
TRIUMPH CYCLE CO.
COVENTRY

accessories in a woman's boudoir. All the *thés* and *tisanes* used by the French, our own old women's remedies such as nettle tea for asthma, sore throat, and pleurisy; the juice of distilled daisies for inflammations, ulcers, and swellings; mountain grass tea for rheumatism; white briony, lime blossom, and poppies for ague, or pleurisy; groundsel, called the herb of Venus, for swellings or eruptions; and, in fact, flowers and plants efficacious for every disease on earth. What more poetical, more sweet, and more odorous as remedies?

Two ducal weddings took place last week, and in each case the brides were remarkably pretty wedding gowns. Lady Constance Grosvenor's was rich and stately, made of white satin cut low at the neck and edged with silver lace and gimp, the veil and trimmings of pure Brussels lace. Miss Ramsay wore a princess gown of white satin embroidered in silver crystal over an accordion chiffon under-dress sprinkled with silver. Her scarf and train were of Brussels lace, but her veil of tulle covered a coronet of orange blossoms. Other brides, Lady Florence Cole and Miss Steinkopff, wore respectively gowns of poetical and softly falling *crêpe de Chine*, with a train of chiffon draped with fine lace, or of lace and chiffon, diaphanous, filmy, and expensive. One great feature of the guests' dresses at the above weddings, was the low neck, the transparent yokes of lace, and the absence of collar, a fashion hitherto associated with the æsthetic sisterhood, but which is specially appropriate to a sultry summer.



The arrival of the United States flagship *Olympia* at Colombo with Admiral Dewey on board excited considerable interest in Ceylon, the jetty and its neighbourhood being crowded with civilians and officers. The official landing was fixed for eleven o'clock, and at 10.45 Admiral Dewey left the *Olympia*, and a salute of seventeen guns was fired as the steam launch started. On stepping ashore the Admiral was received by Colonel Savage commanding the forces, a guard of honour presenting arms, and the band playing the general salute. After inspecting the guard, Admiral Dewey and his Flag Lieutenant Brumby drove to Colonel Savage's residence in Slave Island. Our illustration is from a photograph by W. L. H. Skeen, Colombo.

ADMIRAL DEWEY IN COLOMBO: THE ADMIRAL THANKING COLONEL SAVAGE FOR THE GUARD OF HONOUR

Women are beginning to distinguish themselves in painting and sculpture. In Vienna some interesting busts in marble have been contributed by a very young Russian lady, Miss Ries, whose style is remarkably original and vigorous. The classes instituted in various of England are developing talent and invention. Carpenter and the Hon. Mr. Grey show themselves distinguished designers, Mrs. Godfrey has taught her villagers how to make a cute rich and accurate tapestry. Mrs. Denison's spinning and weaving classes at Ashridge are reviving old customs and teaching the and beauty of vegetable pigments while Miss Garnet's studies at Windermere have executed successful experiments in a variety of linen and silk.

Rural Notes

THE SEASON

THE weather has brought a harvest upon us with a vengeance, and many fields were in state before the 25th, the date which a fortnight previously had suggested as that of the earliest wheat cuttings in Sussex but the shelter of the South Downs. The heat has been nothing wonderful in the day, though in crowded cities it has been extremely hard to bear. In the country, however, there has always been a fresh breeze, and this has made the weather enjoyable to those who got well away from the towns. The rapid ripening of the wheat is due to the continuance of the high temperature all through the night. A midday temperature

OBTAINABLE "The Times" "Encyclopædia Britannica" ON NOVEL PLAN OF 20 MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

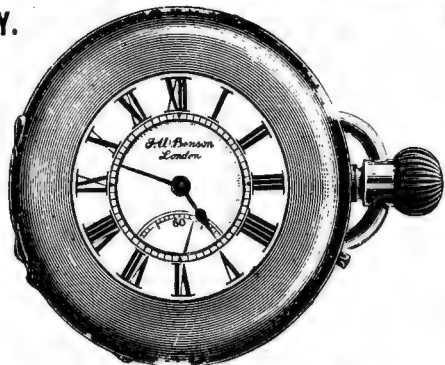
A UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY.

FOR HOME USE, INDIA, AND THE COLONIES, OR FOR HUNTING & ROUGH WEAR.

SEE TESTIMONIALS, CATALOGUES

AND ORDER FORMS

FREE.



FOR THIS YEAR ONLY.

CATALOGUE

CASH PRICE,

£25

GOLD MEDAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.

BENSON'S £25 RENOWNED "FIELD" WATCH.

GOLD ENGLISH LEVER HALF-CHRONOMETER, BEST LONDON MAKE, BREGUET SPRING, with strong Keyless Action. In Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass, 13-ct. Gold Cases. A Warranty for correct performance and manufacture is given with each Watch.

"THE TIMES" ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA ORDER FORM.

I enclose £1 5s. Please send me a Gold "Field" Watch, Price £25. The balance of which sum I agree to pay you, or anyone you appoint at the rate of £1 5s. a month; my next payment to be made upon the delivery of the Watch, and my succeeding payments on the corresponding day of each month following. Until such payments are complete, I engage that the Watch, not being my property, shall not be disposed of by sale or otherwise. I further agree that if owing to unforeseen circumstances, of which you shall be the judge, the Watch cannot be delivered, the return of the deposit of £1 5s. to me shall cancel this order.

References Requested } Signed..... Date.....
Address.....

This can be cut out and used.

62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C., AND 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.

Honours: Paris, 1878; Sydney, 1879; Melbourne, 1881; Calcutta, 1884.



'THE GUN OF THE PERIOD'

(Trade Mark Regd.)

AS AN EJECTOR.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE NOW READY.

The above is the latest development of "The Gun of the Period," fitted with the newest and best Ejector, combined with G. E. Lewis's Treble Grip, from 20 to 40 guineas; other Ejectors from 16 guineas; Non-Ejectors from 10 guineas. Send 6 stamps for Illustrated Catalogue, 200 pp. of ACTUAL STOCK for 1899. Our stock of Sporting Guns, Rifles and Revolvers is the largest in England. Anything on approval; on deposit.

BIG GAME 8, 10 and 12 Bore Single and Double Rifles, from 15 to 50 guineas. Double-barrel Express Rifles, 300 to 577 Bores, from £10 10s. Singles from £6 6s. Cape Guns, left barrel rifled right barrel for shot, from £12 12s. 256 Bore Mannlicher and English Government "303" Magazine Rifles from £7 7s. Winchester, Marlin, and other Repeaters. Rook Rifles from 30s., in the various bores, or with extra shot barrel from 5 guineas. Stevens' 22 Rifles and Pistols in stock. Farmers' and Keepers' Breechloaders, left barrel choke, shooting guaranteed, from £5 5s.

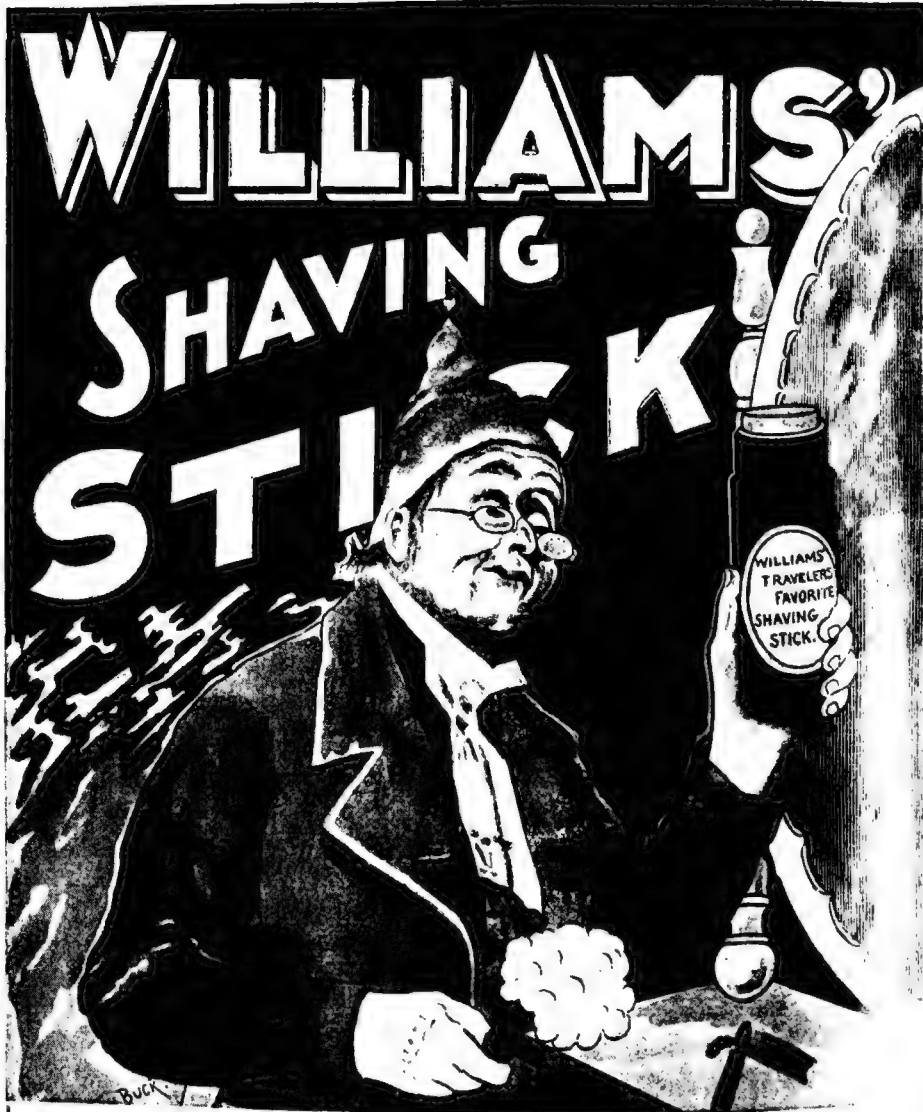
G. E. LEWIS,

GUN, RIFLE, AND CARTRIDGE MANUFACTURER,

32 & 33, LOWER LOVEDAY STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

Established 1850.

Telegraphic Address—"Period, Birmingham."



(OLD FRIENDS)

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK is a friend that filleth the heart of the shaver with joy. In a perfect Soap you must have—

LATHER that's Big, and Thick, and Creamy; that will soften the beard and make easy work for the razor—

LATHER that's Soothing and Refreshing. These qualities have been winning friends for Williams' Shaving

for more than half a century.

RECOGNISED the word over as the Only Real Shaving Soaps.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICKS, 1s.

WILLIAMS' LUXURY SHAVING TABLETS, 1s.

WILLIAMS' AMERICAN SHAVING TABLETS, 6d.

WILLIAMS' EXQUISITE "JERSEY CREAM" TOILET SOAP, 6d.

Sold by Chemists, Hairdressers, and Perfumers, all over the world, or mailed to any address on receipt of price in stamps.

The J. B. WILLIAMS CO., 64, Great Russell Street, LONDON, W.C., or 161, Clarence Street, SINGAPORE.

Chief Offices and Laboratories—GLASTONBURY, CONN., U.S.A.

AN INTERESTING ARTICLE ON

FISH POACHERS; THEIR ART AND CRAFT, Fully Illustrated.

Appears in the "GOLDEN PENNY" this Week.

THERE IS ALSO A SECOND ARTICLE BY

THOMAS A. EDISON, on "HOW I INVENTED THE ELECTRIC LIGHT."

Lifebuoy Soap

Royal Disinfectant

and DISEASE GERMS.

An eminent doctor, after careful experiment, states:—

“A 5 % solution of LIFEBOUY SOAP

Kills Cholera Microbes
in five minutes;

Kills Typhoid Microbes,

Kills Diphtheria Microbes
in two hours; and

Kills Carbuncle Germs
in four hours.

LIFEBOUY Royal Disinfectant SOAP is a powerful disinfectant and exterminator of the various germs and microbes of disease;” is made of absolutely pure materials; is free from injurious chemicals, and, in use, is at once safe, sure, simple, and economical.

MANUFACTURED BY

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED,

PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE.

SOAPMAKERS TO THE QUEEN.

ALL GOODS SOLD AT WHOLESALE PRICES. DESIGNS ARE EXACT SIZE AND ALL GOODS SENT FREE AND SAFE BY POST. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF NOVELTIES IN JEWELLERY, SILVER, AND ELECTRO PLATE (4000 ILLUSTRATIONS) POST FREE. SPECIAL—THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS, Ltd., 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, W.C., Give Highest Prices for Precious Stones, Second-hand Jewellery and Old Gold. Anything sent to them receives attention by Return of Post. An Assortment of Second-hand Goods always in Stock.

Single Stone Diamond Ring, £5 10s. Larger sizes in stock.

New Brooch, Rubies or Sapphires and Brilliants, £6 15s.

Three-row Diamond New Moon Brooch, £10 10s.

18-ct. Ring, set with 6 Brilliants, 1 Whole Pearl, 1 Ruby, and 1 Sapphire, £4 15s.

New Pattern Necklet, set with Choice Brilliants, £50. Forms also Tiara.

Registered. With Chain Back, £42.

New Diamond Star Hair Ornament, £5. Bead Necklace A variety of larger

Brooch, Pendant, or Choice whole Pearl for above, £5 5s. size Stars in Stock.

Choice Whole Pearl Necklet, with 11 White Brilliants, £15 15s.

Platinum and Gold Scarf Pin, Pearl Ball, 12s. 6d.

Pearl and Diamond Scarf Pin, £1 10s.

Crescent Brooch or Hair Ornament, Finest White Brilliants, £42. Smaller Sizes from £8 15s.

Diamond Pig Charm, £4 15s. Speciality Charms for Bracelets.

New Scarf Pin, Brilliants and Rubies, 3 Whole Pearl, £2 17s. 6d.

Scarf Pin, all Ruby, Sapphire Brilliants, £1 15s. Scarf Pin £2 2s.

Signal Scarf Pin, 14. Flag, beautifully enamelled in 18s. £1 5s. 1 to keep together for mutual protection. Made to order. Brooches, or 18 on Match Boxes.

THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS, JEWELLERS AND SILVERSMITHS, LTD., DIAMOND CUTTING FACTORY: AMSTERDAM. 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, W.C. TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "RUSPOLI, LONDON."

RALEIGH AND GAZELLE CYCLES.

RIGID. RAPID. RELIABLE.

The Raleigh Fork Crown

costs more, because it is made from a solid steel stamping. It is therefore unbreakable and is pretty—that's why we use it.

Our Works are the Largest in the World. Our Machinery, Appliances, and Designing Room Astonish Experts. We work Scientifically to the 10,000th of an inch. Our Specialities Delight Cyclists.

See July "HARMSWORTH" for Article on the Bicycle, with Views in the Raleigh Works.

Our Prices Suit All.

Agents Everywhere.

London Depot: 41, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.,

Where a few clearance RALEIGHS may be had from 10 guineas, GAZELLES, 9 guineas.

CALL AND INSPECT MACHINES AT THE NEAREST AGENT'S. OUR SPECIALITIES WILL INTEREST YOU.

Catalogues post free from

RALEIGH CYCLE CO., Ltd., NOTTINGHAM.



SWANBILL CORSETS

(Registered.)

In White or useful French Grey, 21/-
A PROVED SUCCESS FOR EMBONPOINT.
With Webbing Belt, special arrangement of front bones and adjustable straps. Kept in two lengths for Long or Medium Waisted Figures.

In Black, in the long length only, 28 6

"Acts like magic on the figure."—Lady's Pictorial.
Illustrated Key to Swanbill Corsets Post Free.

ADDLEY BOURNE,
LADIES' WAREHOUSE,

174, SLOANE ST., LONDON.

MARIANI WINE

4/- Per Bottle. 45/- Per Doz.

For General Debility, Exhaustion and Want of Energy, especially after INFLUENZA. "No tonic can compare with this wine in its refreshing, stimulating and strengthening powers." QUICKLY RESTORES HEALTH, STRENGTH, ENERGY & VITALITY. Wileox & Co., 83, Mortimer Street, London, W.

of ninety followed by a midnight temperature of sixty degrees gives us a mean of seventy-five degrees for the corn which "is out all night." But if the night only brings the thermometer down to eighty-eight instead of sixty the mean of the twenty-four hours is eighty-five degrees, and the processes of maturing go on largely without interruption. There are stages in the development of the grain within the ear which make no progress at all below a certain temperature, and which are absolutely stopped during the hours that the heat falls short of a certain fixed point. If, as during the past fortnight has been the case, the temperature never fills by day or night below this point, the rapidity of the plant's maturity becomes a matter of surprise even to the most experienced farmer. The barley has come on as fast as the wheat, and will begin to be cut in the early days of August. Oats have suffered severely from the drought, but this has not been very widely spread. The South East of England is, in fact, the only severe sufferer.

A CAPRICIOUS RAINFALL

The returns of July rainfall are—for the best of reasons—still incomplete, but in Anglesey four inches of rain have already fallen, and there has been a liberal downpour at such leading centres as Manchester, Chesterfield, Bradford, Liverpool, and Nottingham. There is nothing to be called a drought in Scotland or in Ireland, and the rainfall of the year thus far attains a full average on the mean of fifty chief stations. The fact that the capital is situated in an angle of the country instead of in the centre is often referred to as a meteorological drawback, but those who know foreign countries have reason to doubt this. Rome is in the centre of Italy pretty nearly, and Madrid was selected as the capital of Spain for this very reason. But the climate of Rome is notoriously different from that of Italy as a whole, and that of Madrid is a sad libel on the climate of the average Spanish town. The London records of many things

"speak for England," but in the matter of the weather the guidance is purely local. This should be recognised. The vegetable crops of slight root, the oats where grown at all, and the later hay crops will all be comparative, if not total, failures within the twelve-mile radius; but oats, which are principally grown in Wales, Scotland, and Ireland, promise well in all those regions, vegetables are by no means failing in the West of England, and hay will not be for England as a whole by any means the short crop which might be argued from the Thames Valley and the land between the Thames and the Channel.

AGRICULTURAL SOBRIETY

The map of England which appeared in *The Daily Graphic* of the 21st inst., should be placed in a position of honour in every agricultural club room throughout the Kingdom, for it shows not only that the agricultural classes are the most temperate and self-respecting of the community, but that they are so in the presence of a free licensing of inns and taverns such as is unknown to the crowded cities. The inquiry which has been made into these matters has, however, one weak side. The form in which the stimulant is taken affects the digestion, and the digestion affects the head. The brewers of good English beer are entitled to have an explicit verdict, where the recent inquiry gives a verdict that is only implicit. For there can be little doubt that it is the preference for beer over spirits which keeps the agricultural regions sober by comparison with the towns, just as it is the preference for wine over spirits which keeps the upper classes sober by comparison with the other sections of the people.

SWINE FEVER

Of this plague, which more than anything else has kept back pig breeding in England, a farmer writes to a farming paper as follows:—

"Any careless owner can in twenty-four hours throw pigs into fever by a course of wrong feeding, and if the Government were to order the slaughter of the pigs and pay no compensation what swine fever in a year would be a thing of the past." The statement is exaggerated, but it has a point of value in it which we come to Mr. Long.

BANK HOLIDAY ARRANGEMENTS

THE MIDLAND RAILWAY will run Cheap Excursion Trains from London August 4 to Stirling, Perth, Aberdeen, Inverness, &c., for four or ten days, to Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dumfries, &c., for four and ten days, by which Third Class Return Tickets will be issued at a Single Fare for the day journey, available for sixteen days. On August 5 a Cheap Excursion will be run to Birmingham, Walsall, Wolverhampton, Leicester, Nottingham, Derby, Manchester, Liverpool, Blackpool, the Furness District, Sheffield, Bradford, York, Hull, Newcastle, Carlisle, &c., for three or six days. August 7, day trips will be run from London to Southend-on-Sea, St. Albans, Harpenden, Luton, Bedford, and Kettering; a one, two, or three days' trip to Leicester; a one, two, four, or five days' trip to Birmingham, and a two days' excursion to Manchester.

THE BRIGHTON RAILWAY COMPANY announce that by their Royal Route via Newhaven, Dieppe, and Rouen to Paris and the Continent a fourteen-day excursion to Paris will be run from London by the Express Day Service on August 5, and also by the Express Night Service on August 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, and 15. Cheap Return Tickets to Caen for Normandy and Brittany will also be issued from London on August 3, 4, and 5, by the direct route via Newhaven, available for return any weekday within fourteen days. Cheap Return Tickets to Dieppe will be issued on August 4, 5, 6, and 7, available for return on any day up to and including the following Wednesday.

THE GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY announce that Cheap Tickets will be issued to Brussels, available for eight days, via Harwich and Antwerp. Passengers leaving London in the evening reach Brussels next morning, visiting The Hague, Amsterdam and other parts of Holland, the Rhine, and South Germany, and Bale, for Switzerland, special facilities are offered. The Great Eastern Railway Company's Royal Mail Harwich-Hook of Holland route, through carriages being run to Amsterdam, Berlin, Cologne and Bale. Restaurant Cars on the North and South German express trains to and from Hook of Holland. The General Steam Navigation Company's fast passenger steamers will leave Harwich on August 2 and 5 for Hamburg, returning August 6 and 9.

S. SMITH & SONS, LIM.,
ESTABLISHED 1849. INCORPORATED 1899.
IMMENSE INCREASE IN BUSINESS.—In answer to many inquiries ALL OUR WATCHES can be had upon "THE TIMES" ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA SYSTEM OF PAYMENT BY MONTHLY INSTALMENTS. Full particulars and a copy of our "GUIDE TO THE PURCHASE OF A WATCH" sent post free.
Our List of Customers contains the Names of the Highest in the Land.




Makers of
Marine
Chronometers
and
Kew
Observatory
Certificated
Watches.

**Watchmakers to the Admiralty,
9, STRAND.**
SPECIAL CHRONOGRAPH,
30-MIN RECORDER
Silver or Steel.
No. 133.
£5 5.



18-ct. Gold,
No. 137.
£15 15s
No. 134,
Silver
or Steel,
£8 8s. 60 MINUTE RECORDER. **£21**
No. 135,
18-ct. Gold.

"PIONEER"
CIGARETTES
3D.
PER PACKET



THE GRAPHIC SUMMER NUMBER.

Contents

MRS. LE GRAND
By W. E. NORRIS. Illustrated by A. B. SALMON

MY FRIGHTFUL EXPERIENCE
Drawn by FRANK CRAIG

THE DEVICE OF M'SIEU PEPIN
By JOHN LE BRETON. Illustrated by L. MARCHETTI


A SAILOR'S SWEETHEART
From the Painting by MARCUS STONE, R.A.

AN ENCORE
By AMELIA PAIN

BY WORM TO PRINCE
*By SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, K.C.I.E.
Illustrated by J. R. WEGUELIN, R.W.S.*

PEACE-AT-ANY-PRICE BILL
By GRANT ALLEN. Illustrated by FRANK CRAIG

CAUGHT FLIRTING
Drawn by W. HATHERELL, R.I.



"BREEZY," BY ST. GEORGE HARE

Contents

**A SCOTCH FAMILY ROBINSON AND
THEIR HOLIDAY ON AN ISLAND**
Drawn by W. RALSTON

NOTICE TO QUIT
By L. LUSK

A LOCHINVAR OF THE OLD MAN P.
By E. W. HORNUNG. Illus. by REGINALD CROFT

JACK WYNYETT'S FRIEND
By G. B. BURGIN

LOVE IS A SICKNESS FULL OF W
Drawn by CLAUDE SHEPPERSON

A BABY HOSTAGE
By LIONEL JAMES. Illustrated by W. T. M.

'TWIXT FIRE AND WATER
Drawn by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

A BOLIVIAN EXPERIENCE
By CATHERINE ADAMS

PRESENTATION PLATE, from the Painting by F. D. Millet in the Tate Gallery,
"BETWEEN TWO FIRES."
NOW READY. OF ALL NEWSAGENTS AND RAILWAY BOOKSTALLS. ONE SHILLING.

Disturbing Humours
 Itching, and Scaly
 Eruptions of the Skin and
 Loss of Hair
CURE BY CUTICURA.

The simple, direct, agreeable, and adapted to the young, as adults of every age. It parts with Hot WATER to cleanse the skin of and soften the thickened about hard rubbing, and treatment freely, to allay and inflammation, and lastly take the CUTICURA and cleanse the blood. It gives instant relief, permits points to a speedy, permanent cure when all other remedies fail.

See, THE SET, 6s. 6d. CUTICURA
 L. RESOLVENT, 2s. 6d. pos-
 SONS, London. POTTER DRUG
 Props., Boston, U. S. A.

ALWAYS USE THE GENUINE

**MURRAY
 AND
 LANMAN'S
 FLORIDA
 WATER,**

the most exquisite and
 refreshing perfume for the

**HANDKERCHIEF,
 BATH AND
 DRESSING TABLE.**

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES



It's Genuine

On every Cigarette you'll find
 This name -

**GOLD
 GOLD**

**Bear that in mind. REMEMBER
 THE NAME
 WHEN YOU BUY AGAIN**

KODAK

Photography with a Kodak is so very simple and easy as to be readily mastered by anyone in a few minutes. No dark room needed for changing the films. Kodak cameras are specially suited for carrying in the pocket, in the hand, or on a cycle.

Prices from £1 1s.

Ask for catalogue "A."

KODAK, Ltd., SUCCESSORS TO
EASTMAN Photographic Materials Co., Ltd.,
 43 Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.
 Retail Branches: 60 Cheapside, E.C.;
 115 Oxford St., W.; 171-173 Regent St., W.

KODAK

"SANITAS"



Colourless, Non-Poisonous. Does not Stain
 FLUID, POWDER, SOAPS, and EMBROCATION.
 THE "SANITAS" CO., LD., BETHNAL GREEN, LONDON.

FLORILINE

FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH
 Is the BEST LIQUID DENTIFRICE in the World.

Prevents the Decay of the TEETH.
 Renders the Teeth PEARLY WHITE.
 Is perfectly harmless and delicious to the Taste.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the World. 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE TOOTH POWDER,
 In Glass Jars, Price 1s.



ADAMS'S

For Furniture, Brown
 Boots Patent Leather,
 Oil Cloths,

**FURNITURE
 POLISH.**

THE OLDEST AND BEST.

VICTORIA PARK WORKS, SHEFFIELD.

"Having made a fresh trial of its virtues we feel no hesitation in recommending its use to all housewives."—The Queen.

and all Varnished
 and Enamelled
 Goods.

KOKO

1/- 2/6 4/6
 Eradicates Scurf and Dandruff, Prevents Hair Falling and Turning Grey, Promotes Growth, contains no Dye, and its unique testimonials prove it to be undoubtedly the Best Preparation for the Hair. 1/-, 2/6, and 4/6, of all Chemists, Hairdressers, Stores, &c.

**Carter's
 Little Liver
 Pills.**

A Disordered Liver.

That yellowy look and Billous Headache must be ascribed to a Disordered Liver, and likewise all such ills as: Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dizziness, Flashes of Heat, Nausea, Drowsiness, Acid Eructations, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Black Specks floating before the Eyes, Pains in the Back and Shoulders, Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Furred Tongue, and Muddy Complexion.

A mere purgative is insufficient and of temporary assistance only. The Liver must be "touched." Carter's Little Liver Pills act directly upon the Liver. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the secretion of bile. They do not gripe.

A normal Liver means a bright eye, clear complexion, good appetite and digestion, strong nerves, energy, and a light heart—in a word, HEALTH.

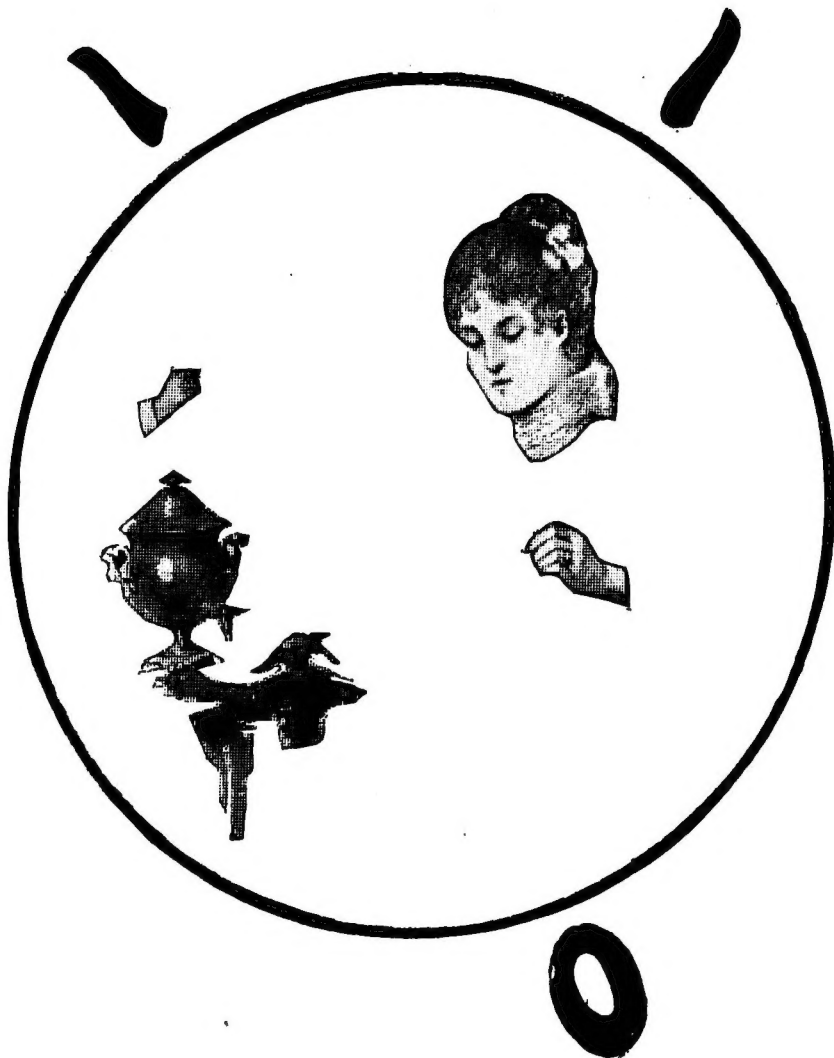
Take care of your health; the ill effects of excess can be avoided by a little forethought.

Remember at bedtime—Carter's Little Liver Pills: dose, One at night, but the first night take three. 1s. 1½d., 40 in a phial. Of all chemists, BUT BE SURE THEY ARE CARTER'S.

They "Touch" the Liver.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

**CARTER'S
 LITTLE
 LIVER
 PILLS.**



FISHER'S
"FOLKESTONE."

The Best Trunk for Continent.
Catalogues Free.
FISHER, 188, Strand



CATALOGUE, ILLUSTRATED in COLOR, Post Free.

Cyclists' Novelty.
BRIGGS' PATENT"THE GRADIENT"
CYCLE & GOLF HOSE.

PATENT NO. 1625, 1898.

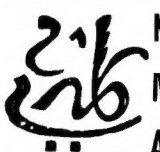
IMPROVED SHAPE. GOOD WEAR.
PERFECT FIT. GREAT COMFORT.

These stockings are entirely novel in design and manufacture. They are made with thin feet and ankles, and the ankle the stocking is gradually increased in thickness to the calf, as shown in diagram. The patent yarn used is spun with a gradual taper; therefore no unsightly ridges, as where yarns of different kinds and counts are employed. The increase in thickness is quite gradual and imperceptible.

ADVANTAGES:
1.—Thin feet and ankles—can be worn with the neatest fitting shoes.
2.—Perfect fit everywhere—improving the shape of the leg.
3.—Firmness and support for the calf.
4.—Close texture and dust-resisting.



If unable to procure these Goods, please apply direct to the Patentees and Sole Manufacturers, **ISAAC BRIGGS & SONS, Rutland Mills, WAKEFIELD** who will at once forward the addresses of Hosiers and Outfitters who keep them.



NO
MORE
ASTHMA

from this moment. Awarded one hundred thousand francs, gold and silver medals, and admitted to be unrivalled. Particulars gratis and post free from

DR. CLÉRY, MARSEILLES, FRANCE.

Goddard's
Plate Powder

NON-MERCURIAL.

Universally admitted to be the BEST and SAFEST ARTICLE for CLEANING SILVER, ELECTRO-PLATE, &c.

Sold everywhere in Boxes, 1s., 2s. 6d., & 4s. 6d.

SIX GOLD MEDALS

OETZMANN & CO.
HAMPSTEAD ROAD, W.

(Continuation North of Tottenham Court Road.)



WALNUT, OAK, OR MAHOGANY DWARF BOOKCASE.

With Adjustable Shelves, 3 ft. 6 in. high.

2 ft. 6 in. wide, 18s. 9d. | 3 ft. wide, 27s. 6d.
2 ft. 9 in. wide, 21s. 0d. | 3 ft. 6 in. wide, 31s. 6d.

KEEPS THE SKIN COOL
AND REFRESHED
DURING THE HEAT OF SUMMER.

LAIT
"Larola"
Reg'd

(BEETHAM'S IMPROVED GLYCERINE & CUCUMBER)

IS UNEQUALLED AS A
SKIN TONIC & EMOLLIENT.

IT ENTIRELY REMOVES AND PREVENTS ALL
ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, HEAT IRRITATION, TAN, &c
and is Invaluable for the Toilet and Nursery.

The bottles of "LAROLA" are considerably **LARGER** than those of the "Glycerine and Cucumber," the 1/- size being nearly as large as the 1/9 of the old preparation. M. Beetham and Son therefore trust that the public will in future ask for "LAROLA" instead of "Glycerine and Cucumber," as they will then get the benefit of the **LARGER QUANTITY**, and will also be protected against having inferior articles substituted for "BEETHAM'S."

Bottles 6d. (post free 8d.), 1/-, 1/9 & 2/6 each, post free in United Kingdom,
from the Sole Makers: **M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM.**

"RONUK" (SANITARY) POLISH

Polishes,
Preserves,
and
Purifies
Floors,
Linoleums,
Marble,
and all
Furniture.



Special
Kinds for
Glacé
and Brown
Boots,
and
Brown
and Black
Harness,
&c.

HIGHLY CONCENTRATED. USE LITTLE AND RUB LIGHTLY.
In Tins, 3d., 6d., 1s. and 2s. Everywhere.

"RONUK" LIMITED, 83, UPPER THAMES STREET, E.C.



£20
Tobacconists, Stationers, etc.
Open a Cigar Shop, etc.
188, Euston Road, London, W.
reputation. Magnificent.

The late Earl of Beaconsfield,
Sir Morell Mackenzie,
Oliver Wendell Holmes,
Miss Emily Faithful,
The late Gen. W. T. Sherman,
and many other persons of distinction are testified to the remarkable efficacy of

HIMROD'S
CURE OF ASTHMA

Established over a quarter of a century.
Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world. It is used as an inhalant and without any after bad effects.
A Free Sample and detailed Testimonial free by post. In tins, 4s. 3d.
British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London.
Also of Newbery & Sons, Barclay & Son, J. Sanger & Sons, W. Edwards & Son, May, Roberts & Co., Butler and Crisp, John Thompson, Liverpool, and all Wholesale Houses.

HINDE'S

Q.C., recently granted a perpetual injunction, with costs, restraining a West End Draper from passing off spurious curlers and selling them as 'Hinde's' curlers. Evidence was given by a lady nurse, Mrs. Noddy, of Kensington, that she had suffered damage by such misrepresentation. Ladies are urged to note that no curlers or wavers are genuine unless they bear 'Hinde's' the name impressed both on the article and on the box. The present deluded hair curlers' Wavers' Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

HAIR
WAVERS

SEEGER'S

It dyes the Hair a beautiful Black, or Black, by merely combing it through the dye.
Annual Sale 270,000 Tins.
Of all Druggists 2s., or plain sealed 1s. 6d.
HINDE LTD., Finsbury, London, E.C.

HAIR DYE

ASTHMA
GRIMAUD'S INDIAN CIGARETTES

Difficulty in expectation, Asthma, Catarrh, Nervous Coughs, Sleeplessness, etc., are immediately relieved by these CIGARETTES. All Chemists, or Post Free 1s. 6d. in tin.
Wilcox & Co., 83, Mortimer Street, W.

"For the Blood is the Life"
Clarke's
Blood
Mixture

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER, is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Eczema, Bores, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimples and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous. Thousands of Testimonials of wonderful cures from all parts of the world. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

Printed at 12, Milford Lane, by GEORGE ROBERT PARKER and AUGUSTUS F. THOMAS, and Published by them at 180, Strand, in the County of London.—JULY 29, 1899.

THE GRAPHIC, JULY 29, 1899

"The Graphic"

**The Best and Brightest
Illustrated Newspaper.**

"THE GRAPHIC," in its now permanently enlarged form, deals picturesquely with all important events at Home and Abroad, thus forming an invaluable pictorial record.

The beautiful Series of Supplements in Colour, Tone, and Black and White, include Pictures by the most famous Old Masters and Modern Artists, chosen from the principal National and Private Collections of England and the Continent, and place a most delightful Gallery of Art within the reach of all.

"The Graphic" Stories are by the Foremost Writers of the day, fully illustrated by the Best Artists. Amongst others, arrangements have been made with the following Well-known Authors for forthcoming contributions: Rider Haggard, S. R. Crockett, S. Baring-Gould, H. S. Merriman, Bret Harte, Mrs. F. A. Steel, Grant Allen, W. E. Norris, Maarten Maartens, Sir Lewis Morris, Levett-Yeats, E. F. Benson, W. W. Jacobs, and Gilbert Parker.

Offices: 190, STRAND, W.C.

"The Graphic" Gallery,

195, Strand, London, W.C.

There is now open next door to the "DAILY GRAPHIC" Office a Permanent Exhibition and Sale-room of Original Black-and-White Drawings and Pen-and-Ink Sketches by Well-known Artists, of the Illustrations which have appeared either in the pages of "THE GRAPHIC" or the "DAILY GRAPHIC."

The prices are arranged to suit every purse, and the subjects embrace every imaginable incident, including Illustrations of Military, Naval, Political, Social, Municipal, Legal, Scientific, Theatrical, Musical, and Sporting Events from every part of the world.

ADMISSION FREE.

Hours 10 to 5 p.m.

Saturdays 10 to 1 p.m.

"The Daily Graphic"

**The Most Popular
Home Newspaper of the Day.**

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC," now in its Eighth Year of Issue, contains all the Latest Telegrams and News, illustrated with Sketches of Leading Events at Home and Abroad by Popular Artists, together with Articles and Reviews by the Best Writers of the day.

For Foreign and Colonial Readers the Weekly Mail Issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of Six Daily Issues bound in a wrapper, and is issued every Friday, price Sixpence. It can be obtained through any Newsagent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned for £2 3s. 6d. per annum.

Publishing Office: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, W.C.

"The Golden Penny"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among Notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Sir Walter Besant, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Florence Marryat, Fergus Hume, Fred Wishaw, and many other Well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Cash Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

Offices: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.